REVISED AND ENLARGED.

GOOD CHEER!

FOR

Singing Classes, Conventions, Choirs, Day Schools, Societies, Etc.

—BY—

S. W. STRAUB,

Author of the "Golden Rule."

CHICAGO:

PUBLISHED BY JANSEN, McCLURG & CO.

№ 8058.139

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PREFACE.

As the explanations which are usually given in connection with the elementary exercises take up much room, and as every successful teacher uses his own method in teaching, the exercises in this book are given without explanation; but the principles illustrated in each number are indicated, and should be explained in the manner best suited to the class by the teacher's own method. The order in which the subjects have been introduced is that which the author has successfully used for many years, and will doubtless commend itself to teachers as being most progressive and pleasing yet not voluminous.

In the Secular Department an attempt has been made to give greater variety than usual. The Glees, Quartets, Songs, &c., in this Department will contribute largely to the pleasure of the Singing Class, Concert and Social Gathering.

Choirs will recognize a goodly number of Anthems and Sentences suited to their needs, also a few choice Meter Tunes and Chants. This matter has been almost entirely ignored in most of the smaller sized books, and this feature of GOOD CHEER will doubtless be appreciated by the choirs generally.

GOOD CHEER is sent forth to assist the cause of Vocal Music as best it can, and that it may prove to be, in some measure, worthy of its title, is sincerely hoped by

THE AUTHOR.

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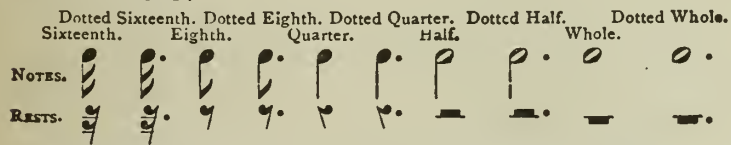
A Concise Statement of Elementary Principles.

The subject of music is naturally divided into the following Departments: Rythmics, Melodics, and Dynamics.

RYTHMICS.

Rythmics treats of the length of tones.

The different kinds of length and the characters (notes) which represent them, and the characters (rests) indicating silence are named as follows:



A Dot after a note or rest adds one half to its length.

A Measure rest is used to fill a measure.

The Pulsations which occur regularly in music are called beats, and the kind of note occupying the time of the beat is called the beat note.

The stress which recurs regularly in the beats is called accent, and groups them into measures.

The different kinds of measures are designated by figures of which the following are in common use:

	Double Measure.			Triple Measure.			Quadruple Measure.			Sextuple Measure.		
Number of Beats	2	2	2	3	3	3	4	4	4	6	6	6
Beat Notes.	2	4	8	2	4	8	2	4	8	2	4	8

Each kind of measure has a strong accent on the first beat, and Quadruple has also a slight accent on the third, and Sextuple on the fourth.

Vertical lines are used to indicate the boundaries of measures, and are called bars.

A heavy bar shows the end of a strain, and is called a double bar.

Two heavy bars together, show the end of a composition and are called a close.

MELODICS.

Melodics treats of the pitch of tones.

All pitches have independent or absolute names; they are the names of the first seven letters of the alphabet, with, in some cases, the addition of the word sharp, double sharp, flat, or double flat.

Tones that agree, and produce a pleasing effect, either in succes sion or combination, are related to each other, and form families, called keys.

In every key there is one pitch, which produces the best ending, called key-note.

Pitches, also, have the following relative or scale names: Key note or one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, sharp one, sharp two, &c., flat seven, flat six, &c.

When the pitches occur in regular order from one to eight or the reverse, they form the scale.

Syllables are used in practice to help fix the pitches in the mind, and also for vocal culture.

Pitches are represented by a character, consisting of, not less than five horizontal lines together with the spaces belonging to them, called the staff.

Each line and each space is called a degree, and represents a pitch.

When more degrees are needed, short lines are added, which are called added lines.

THE TREBLE OR G (𝄞) CLEF is used to make the staff represent the pitches of women's voices, and middle C is indicated by the first added line below.

THE TENOR OR C CLEF (𝄡) is used to make the staff represent the high pitches of men's voices, and middle C is indicated by the third space.

THE BASE OR F CLEF (𝄢) is used to make the staff represent the low pitches of men's voices, and middle C is indicated by the first added line above.

The pitches C, D, E, F, G, A, and B, constitute the key of C : *i. e.* C is key-note, one, and the staff represents this key when there are no sharps or flats immediately to the right of the clef. The SIGNATURE (sign) is then NATURAL.

The pitches G. A, B, C, D, E, and F♯ constitute the key of G, and the staff represents this key when a sharp is placed in the signature on the degree which represented F.

Thus the staff can be made to represent all (major)keys by the proper sharps or flats being represented in the signature.

Sharps, flats or naturals that occur elsewhere in the staff than in the signature, are called ACCIDENTALS and continue their effect through the measure unless cancelled.

The keys just described are called MAJOR KEYS.

Sharping the fifth of a major key produces a key of a different character, called a MINOR KEY; whose key-note is the same pitch as the sixth of the (relative) major; the same syllables are used as for the relative major, except where the sharp occurs the syllable belonging to sharp five (si) is used.

Between any two pitches of the major scale(except three and four and seven and eight) intermediate tones may occur; and when these together with major scale tones are in regular scale order they form what is called the CHROMATIC SCALE.

DYNAMICS.

DYNAMICS treats of the Power and Quality of tones.

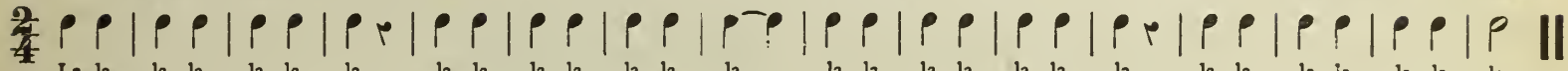
The terms and signs expressing the different degrees of power and different qualities of tones are given in connection with the following

DEFINITIONS OF MUSICAL TERMS.

A—By for.
Accelerando—Faster and faster.
Adagio—Slow.
AdLibitum, or *Ad Lib*—At pleasure.
Affetuoso—Affectionately.
Agitato—Agitated.
Allegro—A quick movement.
Allegretto—Less quick than allegro.
Andante—Slow and sedate.
Adantino—Quicker than andante.
Animato—Animated.
A tempo—In the regular time.
Calando—Diminish and ritard.
Cantabile—In graceful style.
Con—With.
Con Expressione—With expression.
Con Spirito—With spirit.
Crescendo, or *Cres.*, or <—Gradually increasing in power.
Dolce—Soft and sweet.
Doloroso—Sorrowful.
Da Capo, or *D. C.*—Go to the beginning.
Dal Segno, or *D. S.*—Go to the sign.
Dimenuendo, or *dim* or >—Gradually diminishing in power.
Energico—Energetically.
Fine—End.
Finale—The final movement.
Forte, or *f.*—Loud.
Fortissimo, or *ff.*—Very loud.
Grave—Slow and solemn.
Grazioso—Gracefully.
Largo—A slow movement.
Largetto—Not so slow as largo.
Legato—Smooth and connected.
Lento—Slow and gliding.
Leggiero—Light
Lentando—Gradually slower.
Molto—Much.
Mezzo or *m.*—Medium power.
Maestoso—Majestically.
Marcato.—Short and disconnected.
Moderato—Moderate movement
Obligato—Indispensable.
Presto—Quick.
Prestissimo—Very quick.
Primo—First.
Piano or *p.*—Soft.
Pianissimo or *pp.*—Very soft.
Ralantando or *Ral*—Gradually slower and softer
Ritard—Slower.
Sempre—Always.
Solo—For one voice.
Sforzando or *sf* or >—Explosive.
Smorzando—Dying away.
Sostenuto—In a sustained manner.
Staccato or ↑—Very short.
Swell or <>—Increasing and diminishing.
Trio—Three parts.
Veloce—Rapidly.
Vivace—Quick and lively.
Vigoroso—Boldly.

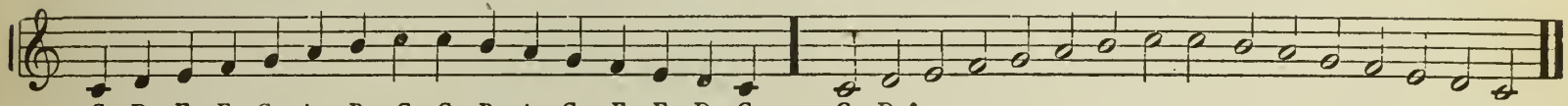
ELEMENTARY EXERCISES.

No. 1. *Quarter Note. Quarter Rest. Tie. Half Note. Beat. Beat Note. Accent. Double Measure. Figures. Bar. Close.



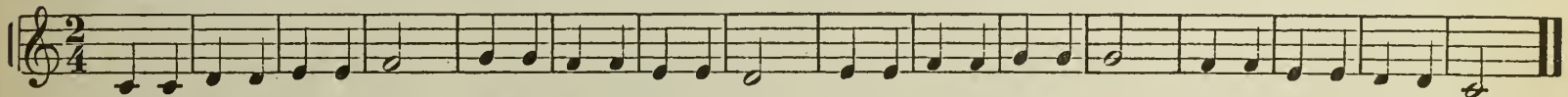
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.
Come with me and sing a song; Sing it loud and sing it long; Steady now and keep the time; While our voi-ces sweetly chime.

No. 2. Absolute Pitch. Scale. Key-Note. Relative Pitch. Syllables. Staff. Treble or G Clef. Double Bar.



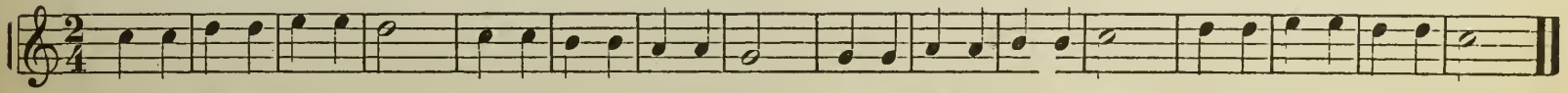
C, D, E, F, G, A, B, C, C, B, A, G, F, E, D, C, C, D, &c.
One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, eight, seven, six, five, four, three, two, one, One, two, &c.
Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do, Do, Si, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Do, Do, Re, &c.
O the time of joy-ous singing, Mirth and pleasure to us bringing, O the &c.

No. 3. Moderato.



Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Do.
O the au-tumn time is here, And the leaves are brown and sere, But our hearts are light and free, As we sing our mer-ry glee.

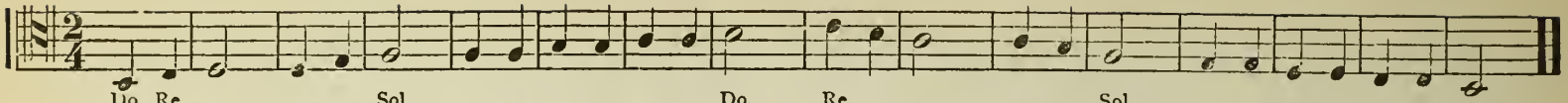
No. 4. Scale Extended.



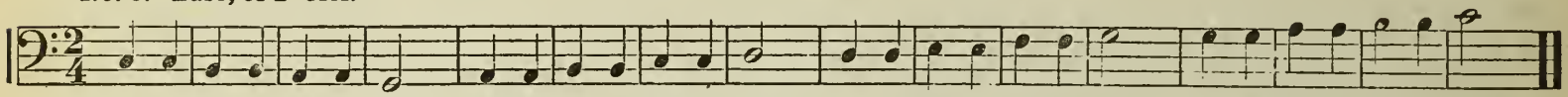
Do, Re, Mi, Re, Do, Si, La, Sol La, Si, Do, Re, Mi, Re, Do.
Cheerful, hap-py, mer-ry spring; Joy and gladness thou dost bring; Songs of wild-birds fill the air, Flowers deck the earth so fair.

*The Topics given with each number should be thoroughly explained and practiced, and illustrated on a Black-board, (if necessary,) before the exercises in the book be sung.

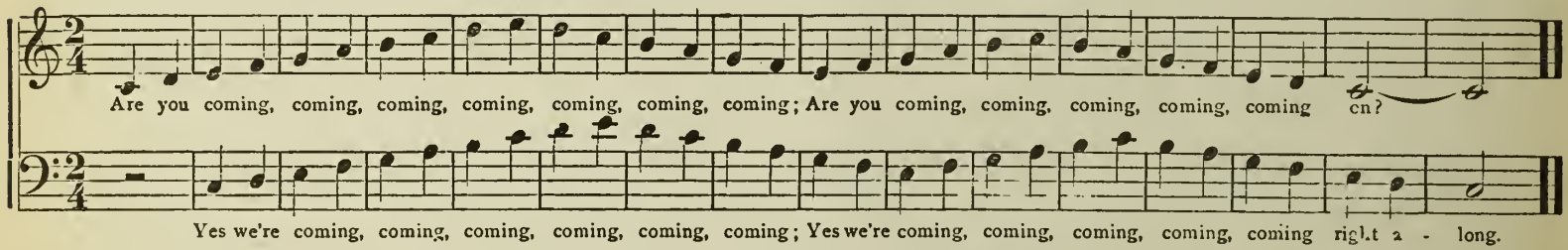
No. 5. Tenor, or C Clef.



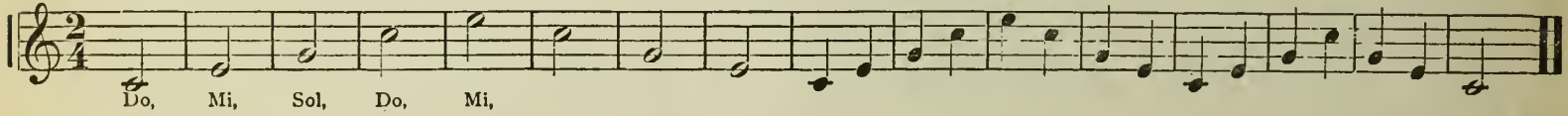
No. 6. Base, or F Clef.



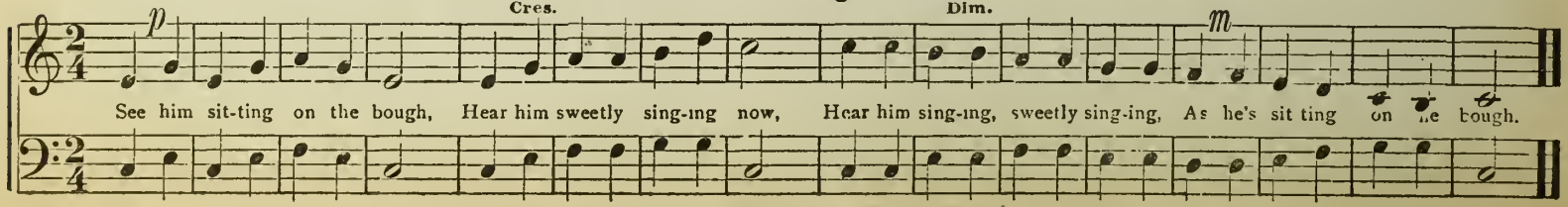
No. 7. Brace. Half Rest.



No. 8. Skips.



No. 9. Piano. Crescendo. Diminuendo. Mezzo. Commencing on three.



No. 10. Allegretto.

TO THE MEADOW LET US GO.

Allegretto.

To the meadow let us go, O why do you tar - ry so? Come, O come with bird and bee, To the fresh and fra - grant lea.

There the brightest flow'rs are seen, And the grass is fresh and green. Come, O come, do not de - lay, Hear the song-bird's mat - in lay.

No. 11. Classification of Voices.

SONGS OF PRAISE THE ANGELS SANG.

Tenor.

1. Songs of praise the an - gels sang, Heav'n with hal - le - lu - jahs rang, When Je - ho-vah's work be - gan, When he spake and it was done.

Alto.

2. Songs of praise a - woke the morn, When the Prince of Peace was born; Songs of praise a - rose, when he Cap - tive, led cap - tiv - i - ty.

Soprano.

3. Saints be-low, with heart and voice, Still in songs of praise re - joice; Learn-ing here by faith and love, Songs of praise to sing a - bove.

Base.

No. 12. Triple Measure. Dotted Half Note. Dotted Half Rest.

List! to the bell. List! to the bell. Hark! Hark! hear it ring, mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly; O what joy to our hearts it doth bring.

ONWARD I MOVE.

No. 13. Con Spirito.

Con Spirito.

Joy-ful-ly, joy-ful-ly onward I move, Bound for the land of bright spirits above, An-gel-ic chor-is-ters sing as I come, Joy-ful-ly, joy-ful-ly haste to my home.

COLD WINDS ARE BLOWING.

No. 14. Ritard. Hold, or Pause.

Rit. - - - -

Cold winds are blowing; Win - ter is here. Cold winds are blowing; Win - ter is here, Win - ter is here, But we will not fear.

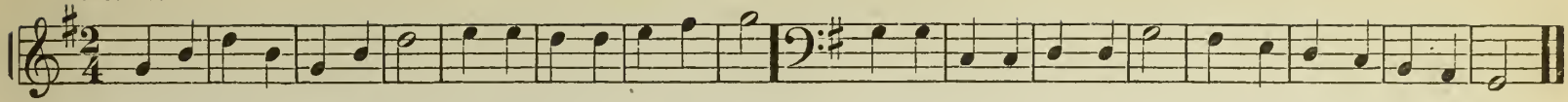
Cold winds are blowing; Sum - mer is gone. Cold winds are blowing; Sum - mer is gone, Sum - mer is gone, But we will not mourn.

No. 15. F Sharp. Key of G. Signature.

G, A, B, C, D, E, F♯, G, G, F♯, E, D, C, B, A, G.
One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, eight, seven, six, five, four, three, two, one.
Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do, Do, Si, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Do.

G, A, B, C, D, E, F♯, G, G, F♯, E, D, C, B, A, G.
One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, eight, seven, six, five, four, three, two, one.
Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do, Do, Si, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Do.

No. 16.

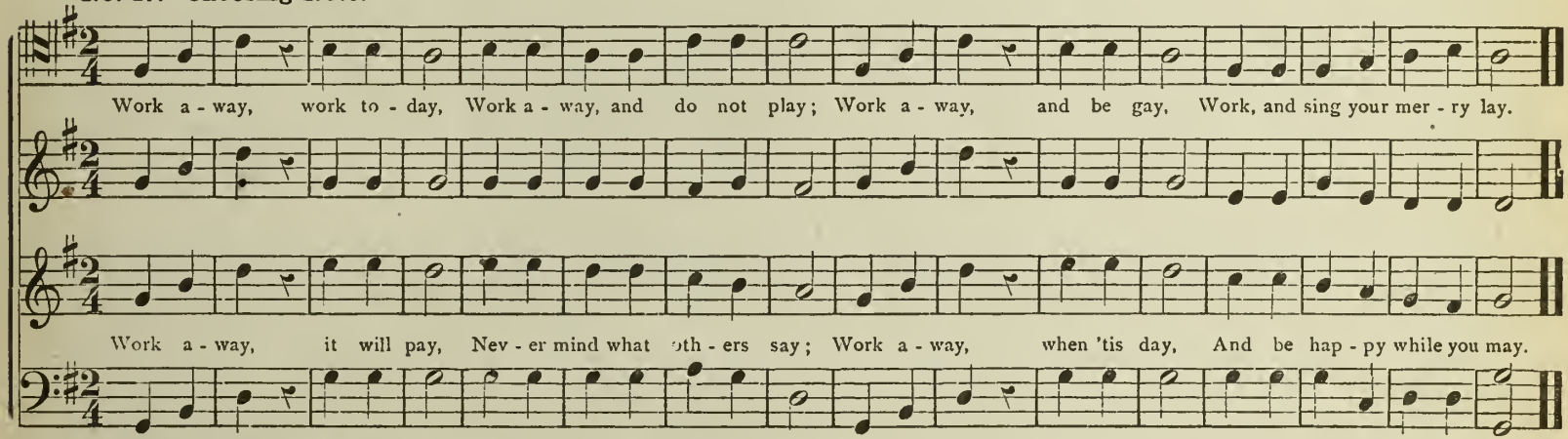


Do, Mi, Sol,
All can join us here, just so, But some voi - ces high - er go.

Do, Do, Fa,
Now the way the ba - ses go, Down, down, down, down, down so low.

WORK.

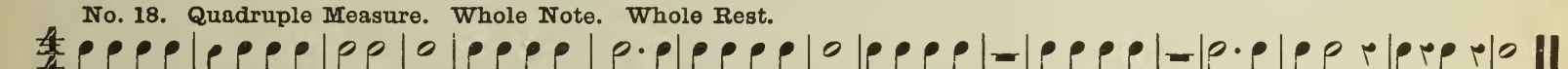
No. 17. Choosing Note.



Work a - way, work to - day, Work a - way, and do not play; Work a - way, and be gay, Work, and sing your mer - ry lay.

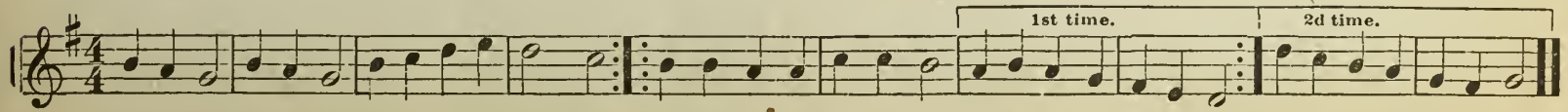
Work a - way, it will pay, Nev - er mind what oth - ers say; Work a - way, when 'tis day, And be hap - py while you may.

No. 18. Quadruple Measure. Whole Note. Whole Rest.



Move the hand with steady motion, firm and true. O it is not hard to beat the time to this, If we on-ly do not fal-ter, Then we can-not, can - not miss.

No. 19. Repeat. First Time and Second Time.



{ Beau-ti-ful, beau - ti - ful is the voice of sing - ing; } { Yes, yes, hear its joy-ous tone ringing out up - on the air, }
{ Hear it now, hear it now, gladness to us bring - ing; } { Come and join our hap - py band, (omit.) } { bid a-dieu to toil and care. }

SPRING OF ALL MY JOYS. C. M. Double.

No. 20. Da Capo. Fine. Beginning on Fourth Beat.

FINE. D. C.

1. { My God! the spring of all my joys, The life of my de - lights,
The glo - ry of my brightest days, And com-forts of my nights;
He is my soul's bright morning star, And He my ris - ing sun.

In dark - est shades if He ap-pear, My dawn - ing is be - gun;

2. { The op' - ning heav'ns a-round me shine, With beams of sa - cred bliss,
While Je - sus shows his heart is mine, And whis-pers I am his.
And run with joy the shin-ing way, T'embrace my dear - est Lord.

My soul would leave this heav - y clay, At that trans-port - ing word,

No. 21. C Sharp. Key of D

D, E, F♯, G, A, B, C♯, D, D, C♯, B, A, G, F♯, E, D.
One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, eight, seven, six, five, four, three, two, one.
Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do, Do, Si, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Do,

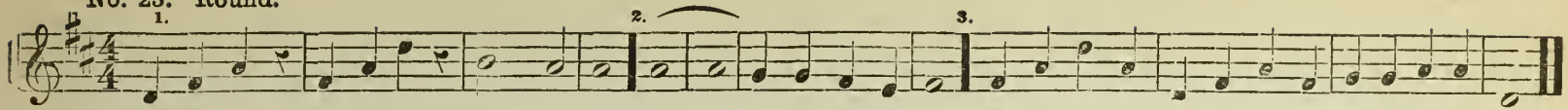
D, E, F♯, G, A, B, C♯, D, D, C♯, B, A, G, F♯, E, D.
One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, eight, seven, six, five, four, three, two, one.
Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do, Do, Si, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Do.

No. 22.

Do, Ra, Mi.
Songs of wild-birds greet us now; Hear them from each leaf - y bough. Hap-py is the song they sing, And with joy our hearts they fill.

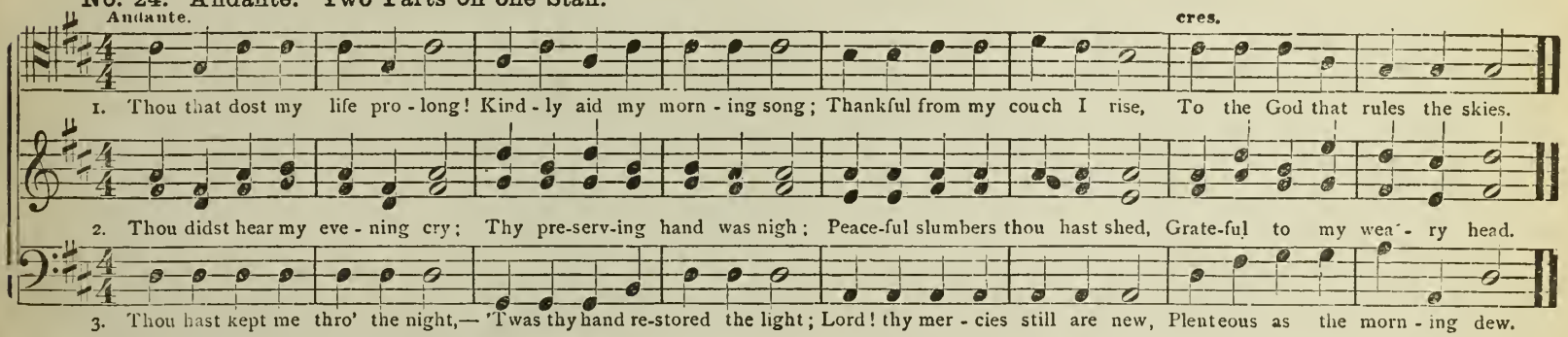
BEE SONG.—Round.

No. 23. Round.

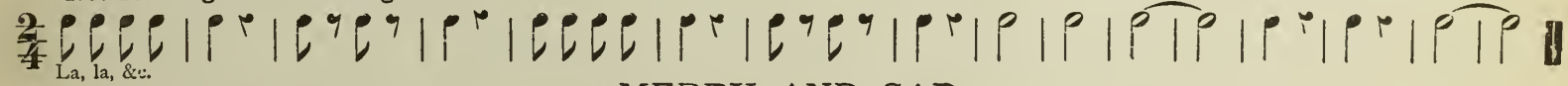


THANKFULNESS. 7s.

No. 24. Andante. Two Parts on one Staff.

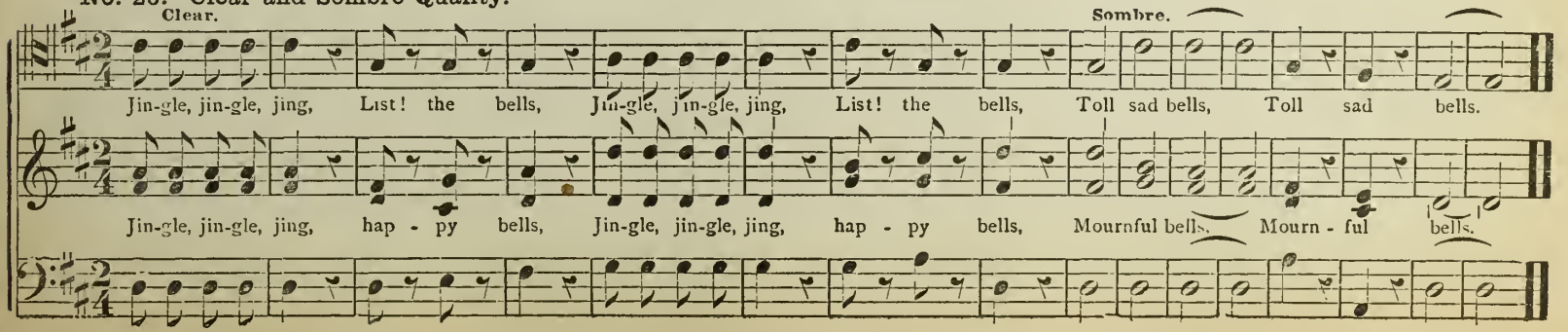


No. 25. Eighth Note. Eighth Rest.

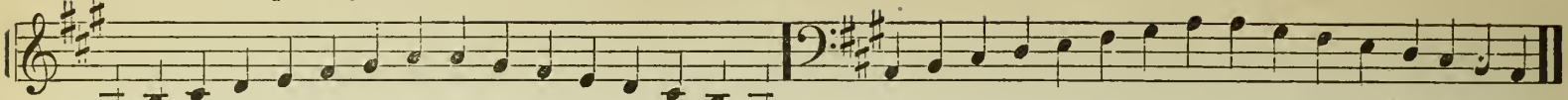


MERRY AND SAD.

No. 26. Clear and Sombre Quality.



No. 27. G Sharp. Key of A.

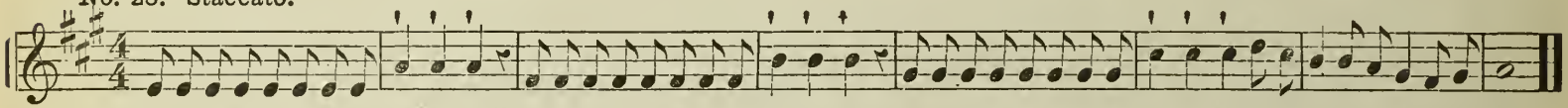


A, B, C♯, D, E, F♯, G♯, A, A, G♯, F♯, E, D, C♯, B, A. A, B, C♯, D, E, F♯, G♯, A, A, G♯, F♯, E, D, C♯, B, A.

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, eight, seven, six, five, four, three, two, one. One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, eight, seven, six, five, four, three, two, one

Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do, Do, Si, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Do. Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do, Do, Si, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Do.

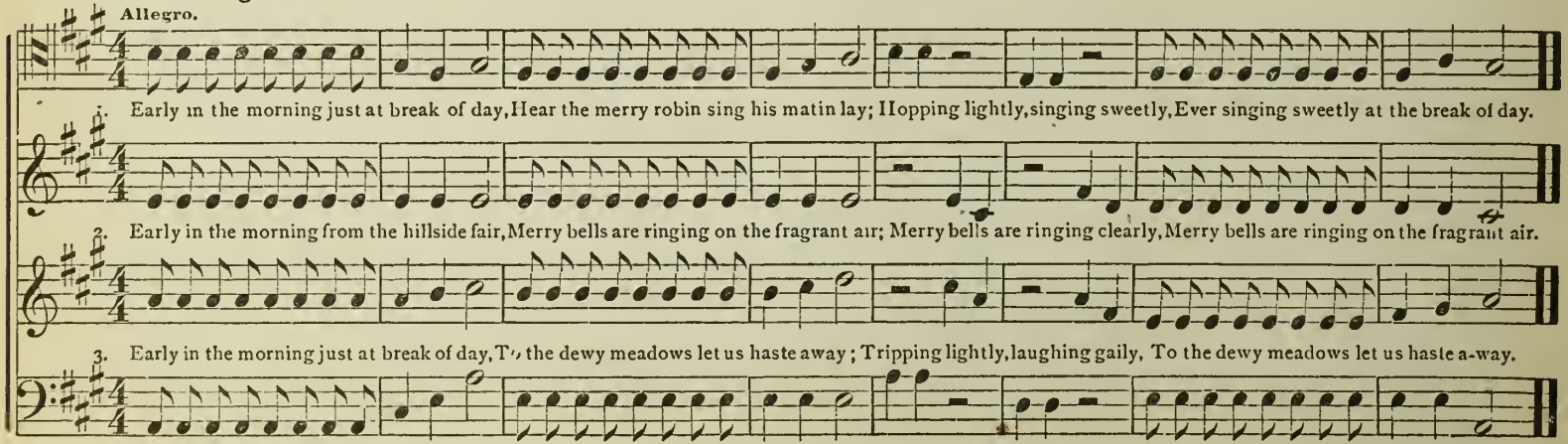
No. 28. Staccato.



Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, Come with me. Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, Light and free. Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, O'er the lea. Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

BREAK OF DAY.

No. 29. Allegro.



1. Early in the morning just at break of day, Hear the merry robin sing his matin lay; Hopping lightly, singing sweetly, Ever singing sweetly at the break of day.

2. Early in the morning from the hillside fair, Merry bells are ringing on the fragrant air; Merry bells are ringing clearly, Merry bells are ringing on the fragrant air.

3. Early in the morning just at break of day, To the dewy meadows let us haste away; Tripping lightly, laughing gaily, To the dewy meadows let us haste a-way.

No. 30. Sextuple Measure.

Sex-tu-ple, sex-tu-ple, sex-tu-ple measure we all are keep-ing as we go, Beat-ing, beat-ing, beat-ing, beat-ing, beating and keeping it as we go.

COME FROM THE HILLSIDE.

No. 31.

Come from the hillside and come from the valley—O join our hap-py sing-ing band: Songs of sadness, songs of gladness, Songs for our dear native land.

Come from your labors and come from your sorrows, For here our hearts are always gay; With our lay, we drive away The sorrows and turmoils of day.

No. 32. D Sharp. Key of E.

E, F♯, G♯, A, B, C♯, D♯, E, E, D♯, C♯, B, A, G♯, F♯, E.
One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, eight, seven, six, five, four, three, two, one.
Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do, Do, Si, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Do,

E, F♯, G♯, A, B, C♯, D♯, E, E, D♯, C♯, B, A, G♯, F♯, E.
One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, eight, seven, six, five, four, three, two, one.
Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do, Do, Si, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Do.

No. 33.

Do, Re, Mi, &c.

COME HERE.

No. 34.

O Ma - ry and An - nie, Su - san and Jane, Come here, come here, and sing me a strain; O sing me a soothing and gen - tle re - frain.

HAPPY HOME.

No. 35. Slur.

1st time. 2d time.

1. O hap - py home, O hap - py home, The dear - est place on earth to me;
O hap - py home, I would not roam Far, far from thee on (omit.) land or sea. Hap - py home, hap - py home.

2. O hap - py home, O home on high, When life is o'er I then shall gain
My hap - py home, my home on high, And sing in sweet - er, (omit.) no - bler strain, Hap - py home, hap - py home.

NEVER MIND THE WEATHER. Round.

No. 36. Sixteenth Notes. Sixteenth Rests.

1. 2. 3. 4.

Never mind the weather, work or play, Never mind the weather, work or play, Never mind the weather, no, no, no, Never mind the weather, no, no, no.

SMILING SPRING.

No. 37. Pianissimo.

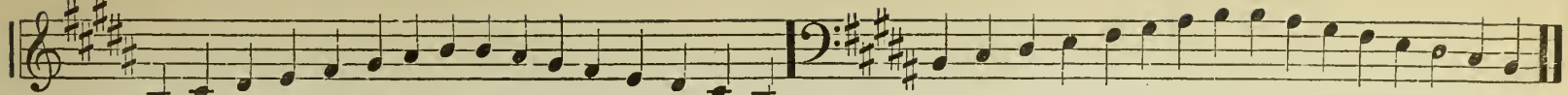
Repeat pp.

1st time. 2d time.

1. Cheerfully we greet thee, smiling Spring; Ever, ever welcome, O come in;
Bringing to us flowers of ev'ry hue—Beautiful and lovely, fresh and new.
Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

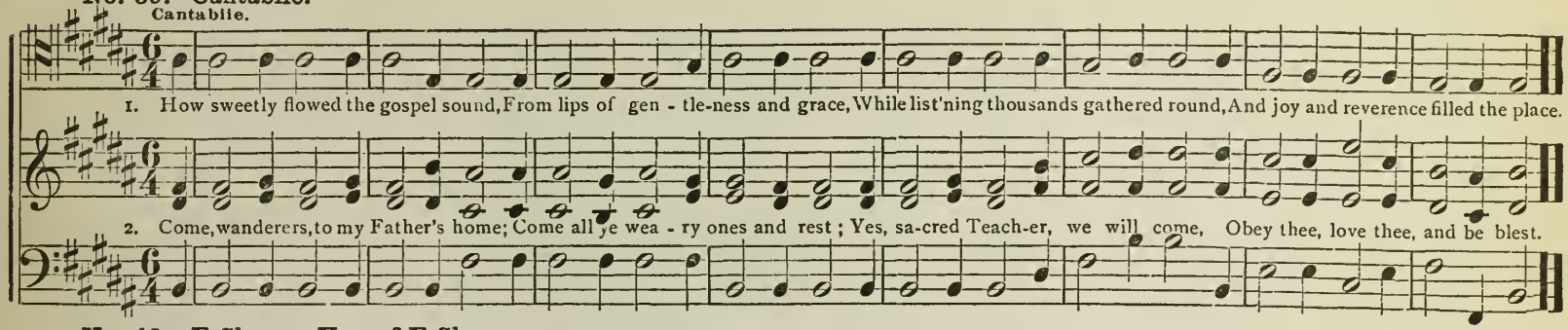
2. Joyfully our voices now we raise, Joyfully, we sing our song of praise;
Merry, merry hearts so light and free, Happy, happy may we ever be.
Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

No. 38. A Sharp. Key of B.

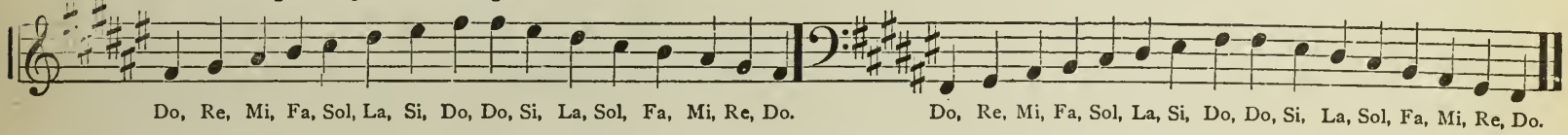


GOSPEL SOUND. L. M.

No. 39. Cantabile.

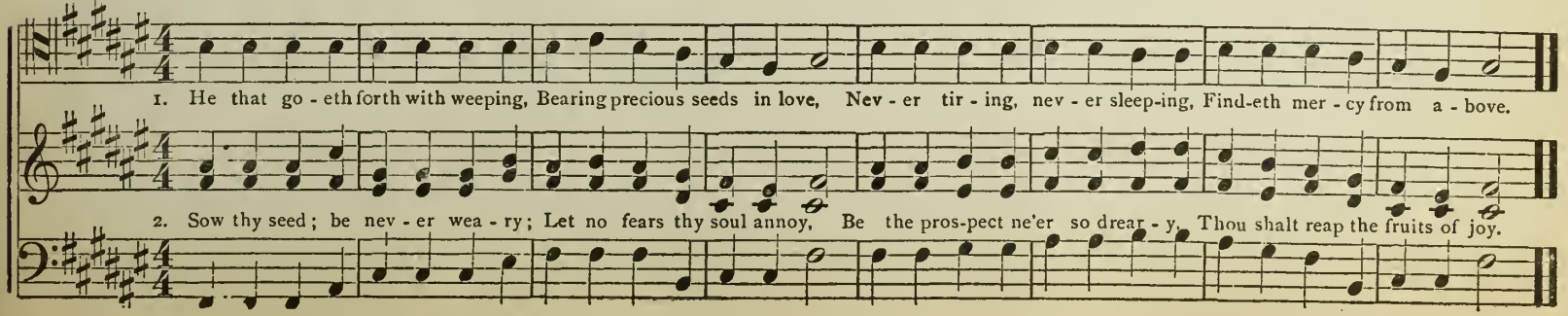


No. 40. E Sharp. Key of F Sharp.

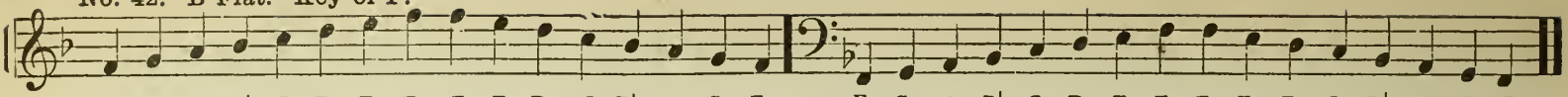


HE THAT GOETH FORTH. 8s & 7s.

No. 41.



No. 42. B Flat. Key of F.



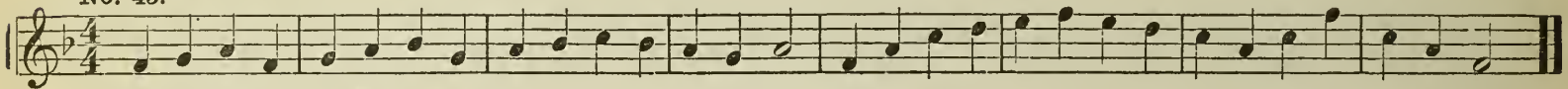
F, G, A, B♭, C, D, E, F, F, E, D, C, B♭, A, G, F.

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, eight, seven, six, five, four, three, two, one.
Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do, Do, Si, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Do.

F, G, A, B♭, C, D, E, F, F, E, D, C, B♭, A, G, F.

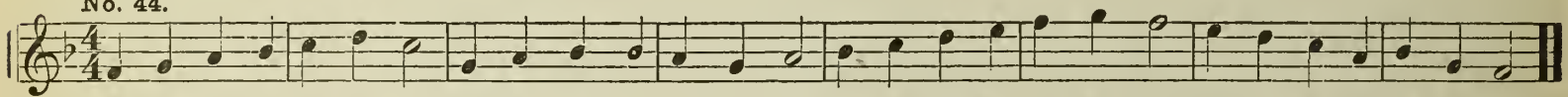
One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, eight, seven, six, five, four, three, two, one.
Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do, Do, Si, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Do.

No. 43.



Do, Re, Mi, Do, Re, &c.

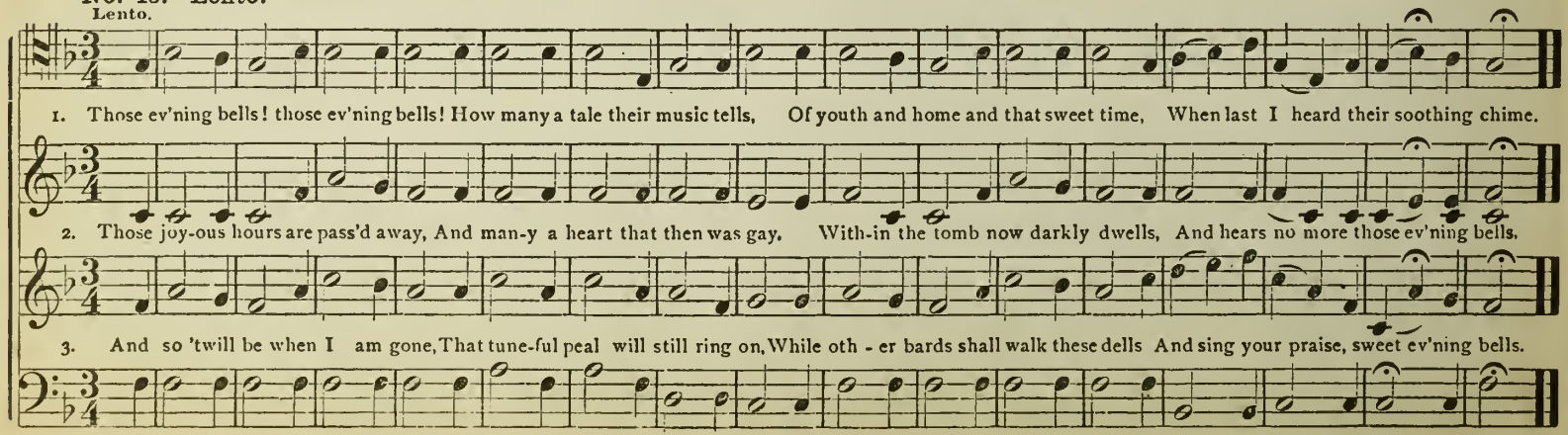
No. 44.



Up the dale and down the bourne, O'er the mead - ows swift we fly; Now we sing and now we mourn, Now we whis - tle, now we sigh.

EVENING BELLS.

No. 45. Lento.



1. Those ev'ning bells! those ev'ning bells! How many a tale their music tells, Of youth and home and that sweet time, When last I heard their soothing chime.

2. Those joy-ous hours are pass'd away, And man-y a heart that then was gay. With-in the tomb now darkly dwells, And hears no more those ev'ning bells.

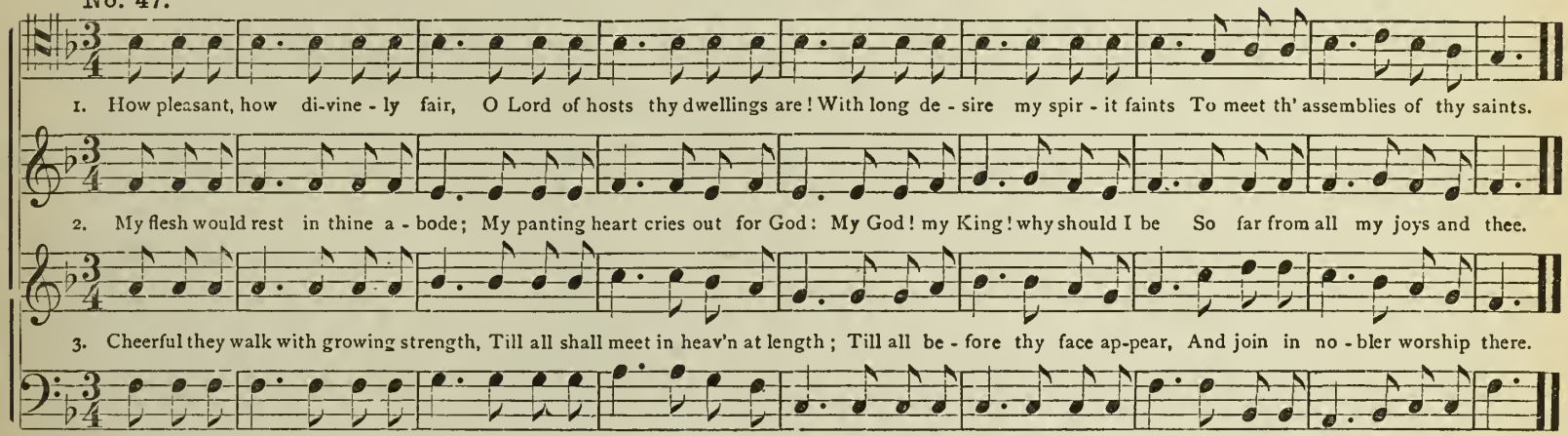
3. And so 'twill be when I am gone, That tune-ful peal will still ring on, While oth - er bards shall walk these dells And sing your praise, sweet ev'ning bells.

No. 46. Dotted Quarter Notes.

La, la, &c.

HOW PLEASANT ARE THY DWELLINGS. L. M.

No. 47.

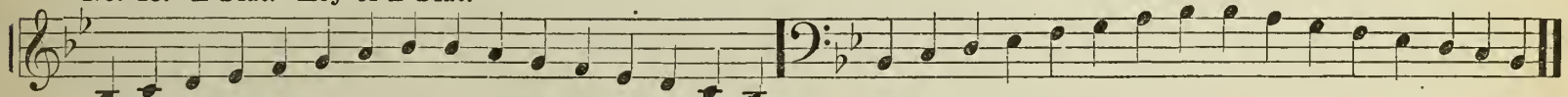


1. How pleasant, how di-vine - ly fair, O Lord of hosts thy dwellings are! With long de - sire my spir - it faints To meet th' assemblies of thy saints.

2. My flesh would rest in thine a - bode; My panting heart cries out for God: My God! my King! why should I be So far from all my joys and thee.

3. Cheerful they walk with growing strength, Till all shall meet in heav'n at length; Till all be - fore thy face ap-pear, And join in no - bler worship there.

No. 48. E Flat. Key of B Flat.

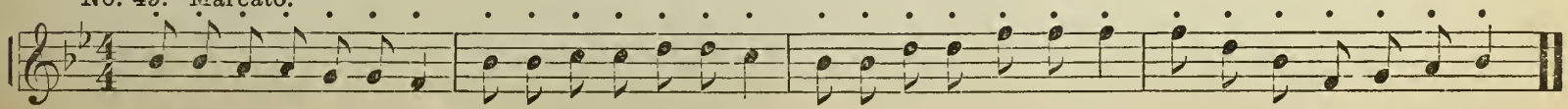


B♭, C, D, E♭, F, G, A, B♭, B♭, A, G, F, E♭, D, C, B♭.
One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, eight, seven, six, five, four, three, two, one.
Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do, Do, Si, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Do.

B♭, C, D, E♭, F, G, A, B♭, B♭, A, G, F, E♭, D, C, B♭.
One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight eight, seven, six, five, four, three, two, one.
Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do, Do, Si, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Do.

TWINKLE.

No. 49. Marcato.



Twinkle, twinkle lit - tle star; How I won-der what you are; Up a-bove the world so high, Like a dia-mond in the sky.

THE LITTLE BROOK.

No. 50. Vivace.

Vivace. FINE. D. C.

Onward, on-ward full of glee, Goes the brook thro' wood and lea;
On its face all dimpled lie, Pictures of the worlds on high;
But of beauties nev - er vain, Onward still it goes the same.

Lit - tle flow'rets on its brink, Of its sparkling waters drink.

On-ward, on-ward glad and gay, Lit - tle brooklet runs a - way,
Winding in, and wind-ing out, So that none may find its route;
"Stop me not, O don't you see I must help to make the sea."

Hast'ning onward night and day, Lit-tle brooklet seems to say

TWILIGHT. 7s.

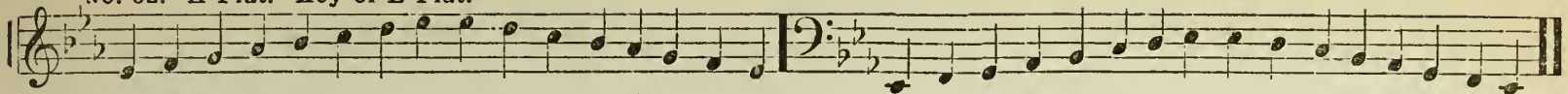
No. 51. Different Variety of Measure. Legato.

Legato.

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on our sight a - way; Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, we would commune with thee.

2. Soon for us the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way; Then from sin and sor - row free, Take us, Lord, to dwell with thee.

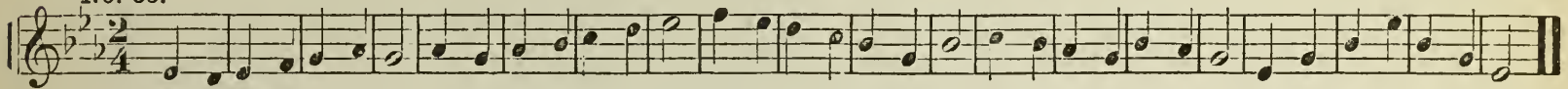
No. 52. A Flat. Key of E Flat.



F♭ F, G, A♭, B♭, C, D, E♭, E♭, D, C, B♭, A♭, G, F, E♭.
One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, eight, seven, six, five, four, three, two, one.
Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do, Do, Si, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Do.

F♭, F, G, A♭, B♭, C, D, E♭, E♭, D, C, B♭, A♭, G, F, E♭.
One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, eight, seven, six, five, four, three, two, one.
Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do, Do, Si, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Do.

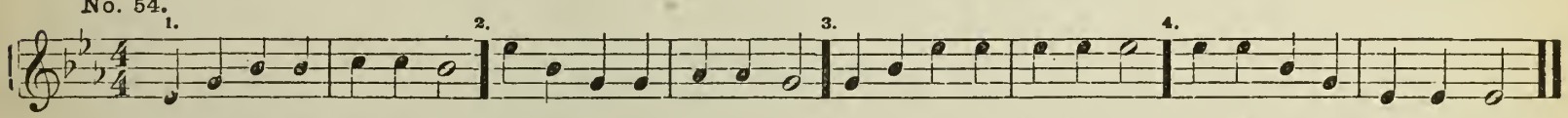
No. 53.



Do, Si, Do, &c.

THE WOOD-BIRD'S SONG. Round.

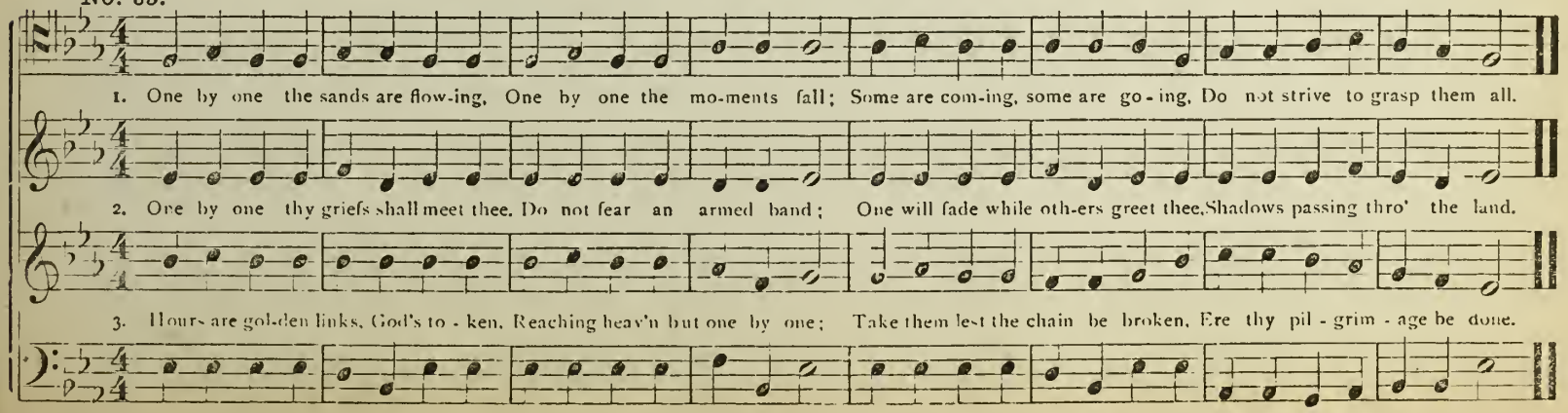
No. 54.



Listen to the wood-bird's song, Hear him singing all day long; Joy and glad-ness all a-round, O the hap-py mer-ry sound.

ONE BY ONE. 8s & 7s.

No. 55.



1. One by one the sands are flow-ing, One by one the mo-ments fall; Some are com-ing, some are go-ing, Do not strive to grasp them all.

2. One by one thy griefs shall meet thee, Do not fear an armed band; One will fade while oth-ers greet thee, Shadows passing thro' the land.

3. Hours are gol-den links, God's to-ken, Reaching heav'n but one by one; Take them lest the chain be broken, Ere thy pil-grim-age be done.

No 56. Dotted Eighth Notes.

1. March! march! March! march a-way; March! march! Make no de - lay.
March! march! O step a-long; March! march! Sing - ing a song. } Hear the drum, Lis - ten to its play - ing;

2. March! march! Fling ban-ners high; March! march! The foe is nigh.
March! march! For free-dom fight; March! march! For truth and right. } Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom.

Hear the drum; Joy-ful - ly 'tis say - ing, March a-way, march, O march a-way, sir; March a-way, march to the fray.

Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom.

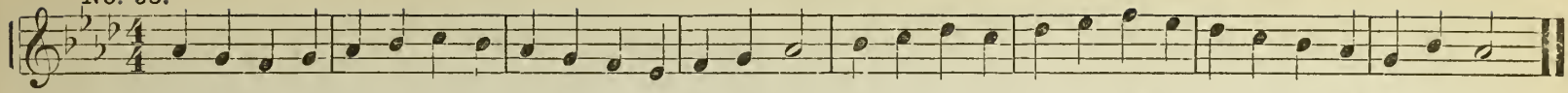
No. 57. D Flat. Key of A Flat.

A♭, B♭, C, D♭, E♭, F, G, A♭, A♭, G, F, E♭ D♭, C, B♭, A♭,
One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, eight, seven, six, five, four, three, two, one.
Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do, Do, Si, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Do.

A♭, B♭, C, B♭, E♭, F, G, A♭, A♭, G, F, E♭, D♭, C, B♭, A.
One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, eight, seven, six, five, four, three, two, one.
Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do, Do, Si, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Do.

WINDING.

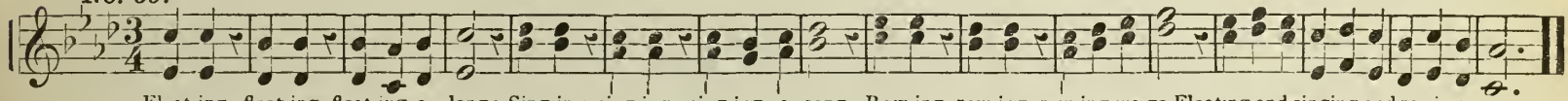
No. 58.



Wind-ing, wind-ing to and fro, Like riv - ers flow - ing to the sea; Thus our song is borne a - long, So gent - ly, gent - ly and so free.

FLOATING.

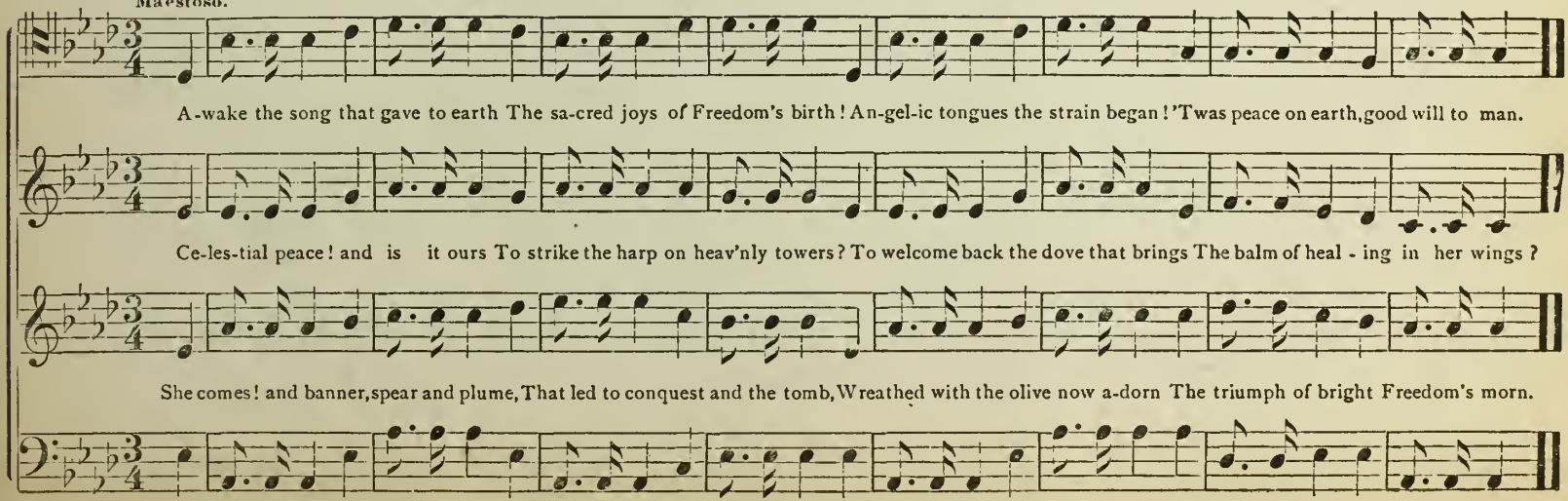
No. 59.



Float-ing, float-ing, float-ing a - long; Sing-ing, sing-ing, sing-ing a song. Row-ing, row-ing, row-ing we go. Floating and singing and rowing we go.

FREEDOM'S MORN. L. M.

No. 60. Maestoso.

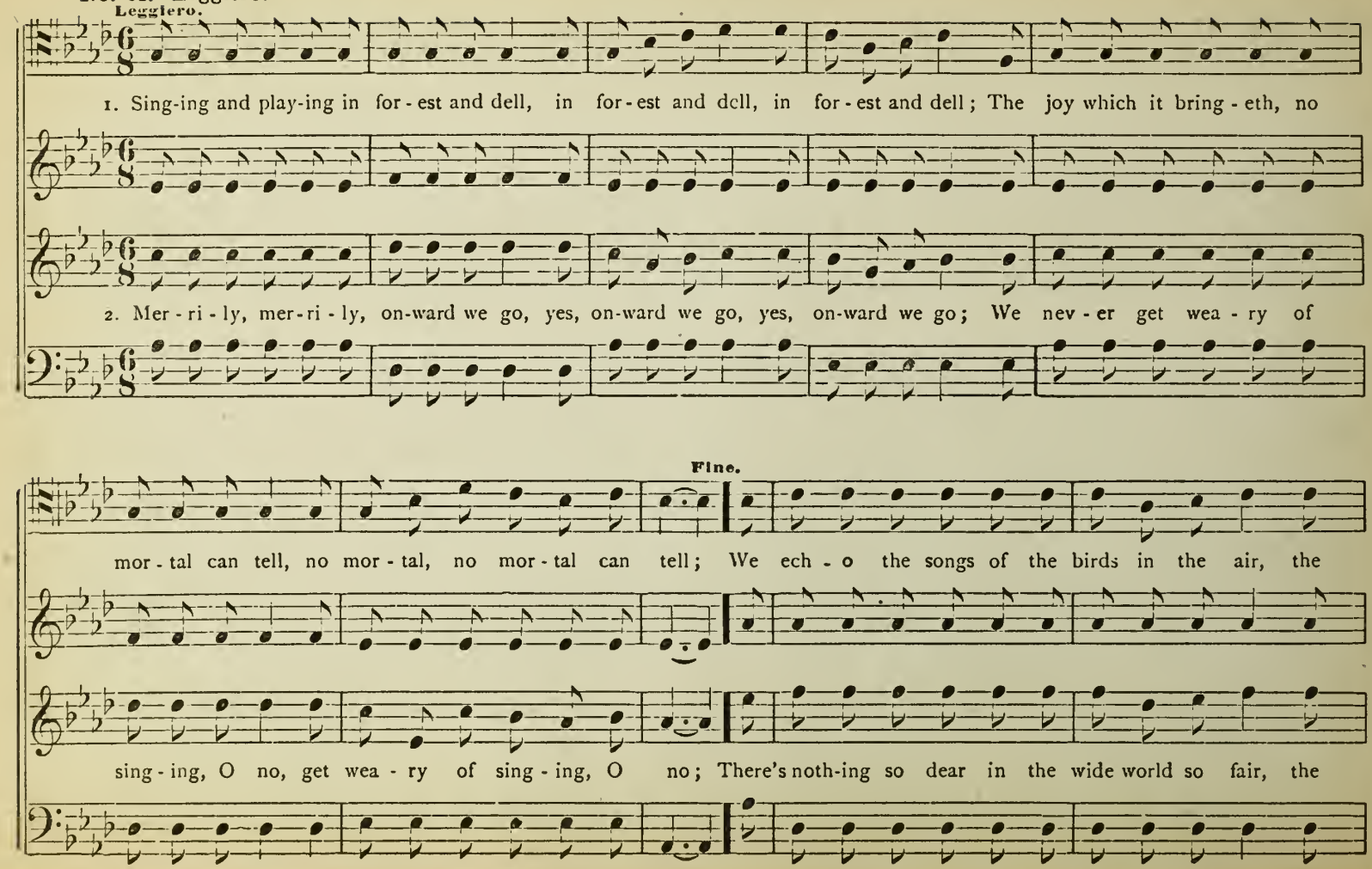


A-wake the song that gave to earth The sa-cred joys of Freedom's birth! An-gel-ic tongues the strain began! 'Twas peace on earth, good will to man.

Ce-les-tial peace! and is it ours To strike the harp on heav'nly towers? To welcome back the dove that brings The balm of heal - ing in her wings?

She comes! and banner, spear and plume, That led to conquest and the tomb, Wreathed with the olive now a-dorn The triumph of bright Freedom's morn.

No. 61. Leggiero.



D. C.

birds in the air, the birds in the air; Our smiles are out-vie-ing, the but-ter-cups fair, the but-ter-cups, but-ter-cups fair.

wide world so fair, the wide world so fair, As sing-ing and play-ing in cool for-est air, in cool for-est, cool for-est air.

No. 62. G♭. Key of D Flat.

D♭, E♭, F, G♭, A♭, B♭, C, D♭, D♭, C, B♭, A♭, G♭, F, E♭, D♭,
One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, eight, seven, six, five, four, three, two, one.
Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do, Do, Si La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Do.

D♭, E♭, F, G♭, A♭, B♭, C, D♭, D♭, C, B♭, A♭, G♭, F, E♭, D♭.
One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, eight, seven, six, five, four, three, two, one.
Do, Re. Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do, Do, Si, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Do.

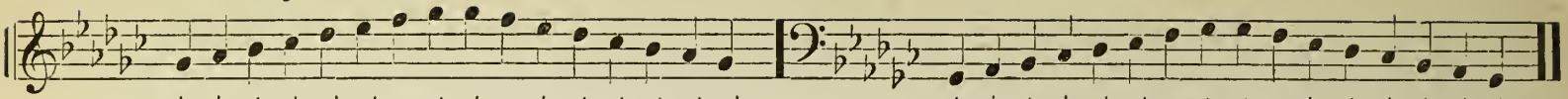
No. 63.

INSPIRATION. 8s & 7s.

1. In the lone and si-lent midnight, When the stars from darkness creep, One by one, like blessed beacons, Sen-ti-nel our ho-ly sleep.

2. When I feel with-in my spir-it, Breathings of a pur-er life, Voic-es of an in-ward mu-sic, Calming all my outward life.

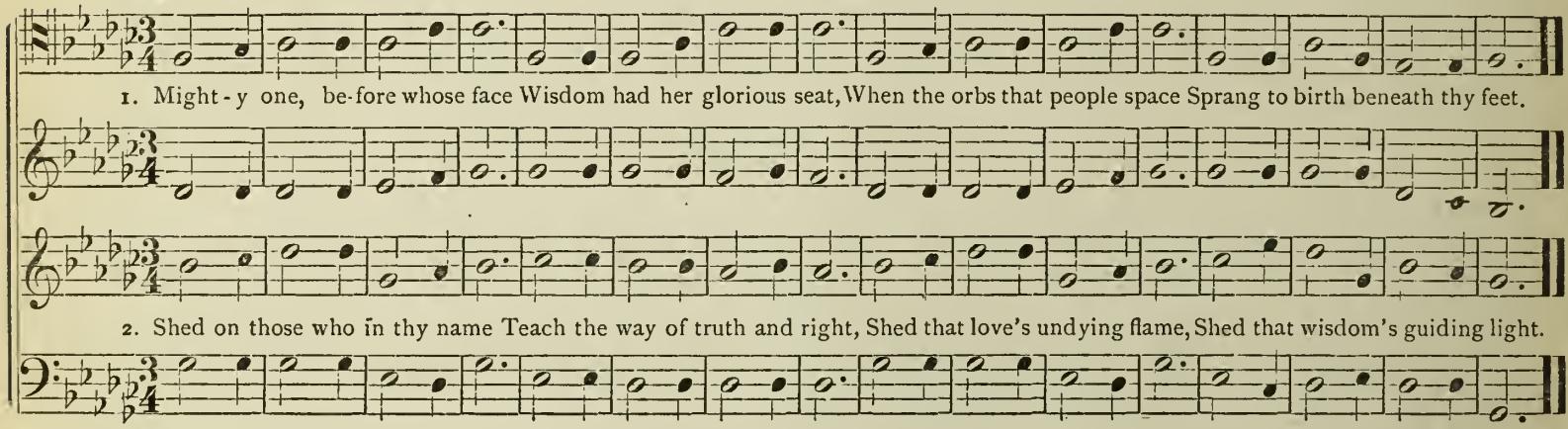
No. 64. C♭. Key of G Flat.



G♭, A♭, B♭, C♭, D♭, E♭, F, G♭, G♭, F, E♭, D♭, C♭, B♭, A♭, G♭.
One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, eight, seven, six, five, four, three, two, one.
Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do, Do, Si, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Do,

G♭, A♭, B♭, C♭, D♭, E♭, F, G♭, G♭, F, E♭, D♭, C♭, B♭, A♭, G♭.
One, two, three, four, five, six, seven eight, eight, seven, six, five, four, three, two, one.
Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do, Do, Si, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Do.

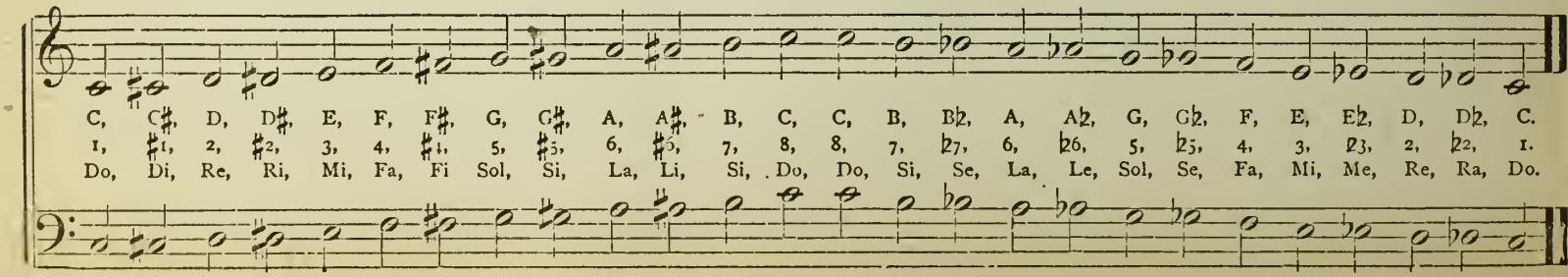
No. 65. MIGHTY ONE 7s.



1. Might - y one, be-fore whose face Wisdom had her glorious seat, When the orbs that people space Sprang to birth beneath thy feet.

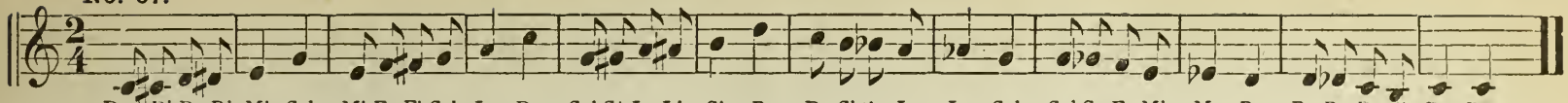
2. Shed on those who in thy name Teach the way of truth and right, Shed that love's undying flame, Shed that wisdom's guiding light.

No. 66. CHROMATIC SCALE.



C,	C♯,	D,	D♯,	E,	F,	F♯,	G,	G♯,	A,	A♯,	B,	C,	C,	B,	B♭,	A,	A♭,	G,	G♭,	F,	E,	E♭,	D,	D♭,	C.
1,	♯1,	2,	♯2,	3,	4,	♯4,	5,	♯5,	6,	♯6,	7,	8,	8,	7,	♭7,	6,	♭6,	5,	♭5,	4,	3,	♭3,	2,	♭2,	1.
Do,	Di,	Re,	Ri,	Mi,	Fa,	Fi	Sol,	Si,	La,	Li,	Si,	Do,	Do,	Si,	Se,	La,	Le,	Sol,	Se,	Fa,	Mi,	Me,	Re,	Ra,	Do.

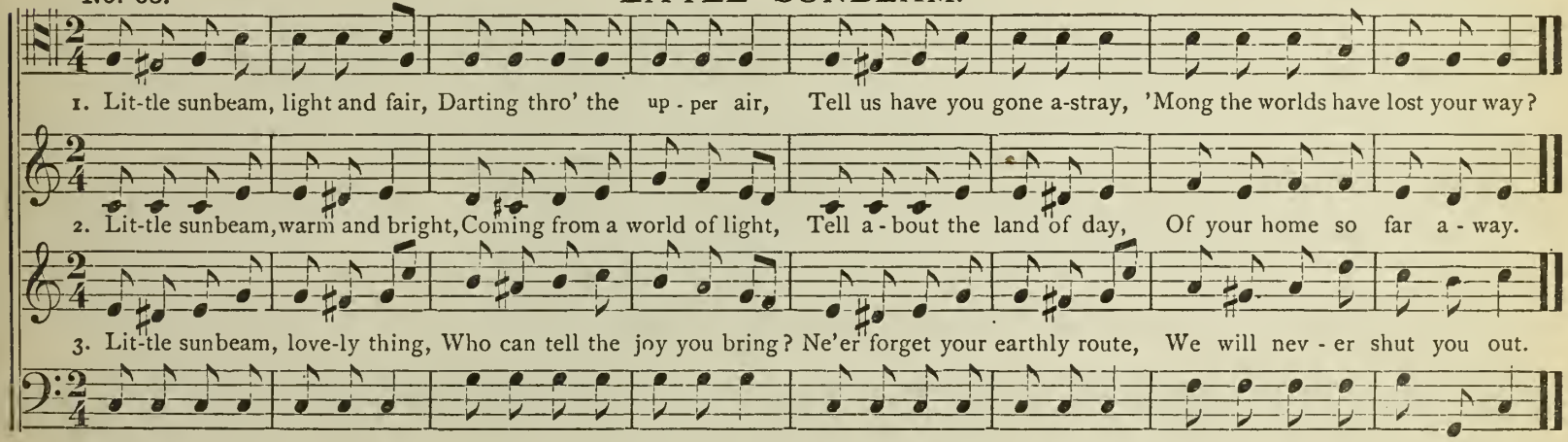
No. 67.



Do, Di, Re, Ri, Mi, Sol, Mi, Fa, Fi, Sol. La, Do, Sol, Si, La, Li, Si, Re, Do, Si, Se. La, Le, Sol, Sol, Se, Fa, Mi, Me, Re, Re, Ra, Do, Si, Do, Do,
Lightly, lightly row-ing, Onward, onward go-ing, Like the birds a-bove us, Down the stream we're floating, O, 'tis pleasant boat-ing, With the friends that love us.

No. 68.

LITTLE SUNBEAM.



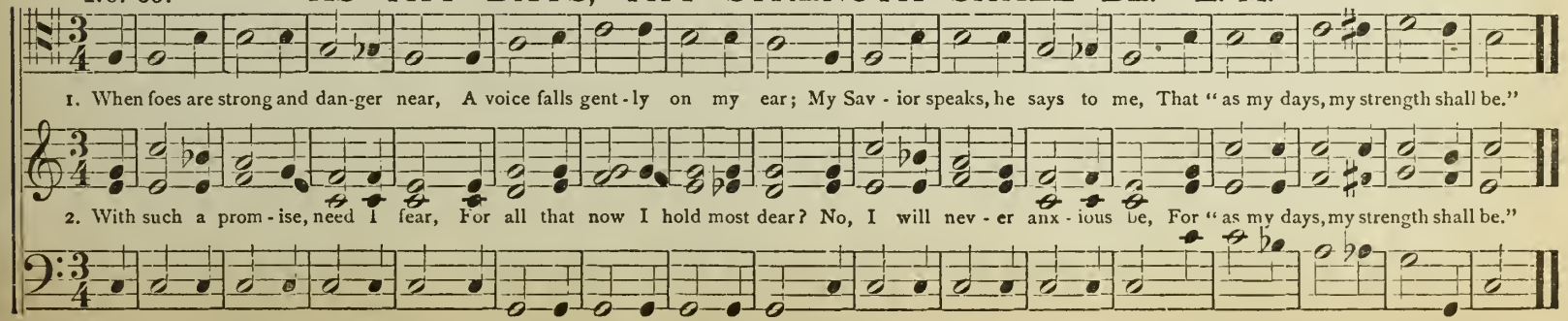
1. Lit-tle sunbeam, light and fair, Darting thro' the up-per air, Tell us have you gone a-stray, 'Mong the worlds have lost your way?

2. Lit-tle sunbeam, warm and bright, Coming from a world of light, Tell a-bout the land of day, Of your home so far a-way.

3. Lit-tle sunbeam, love-ly thing, Who can tell the joy you bring? Ne'er forget your earthly route, We will nev-er shut you out.

No. 69.

AS THY DAYS, THY STRENGTH SHALL BE. L. M.

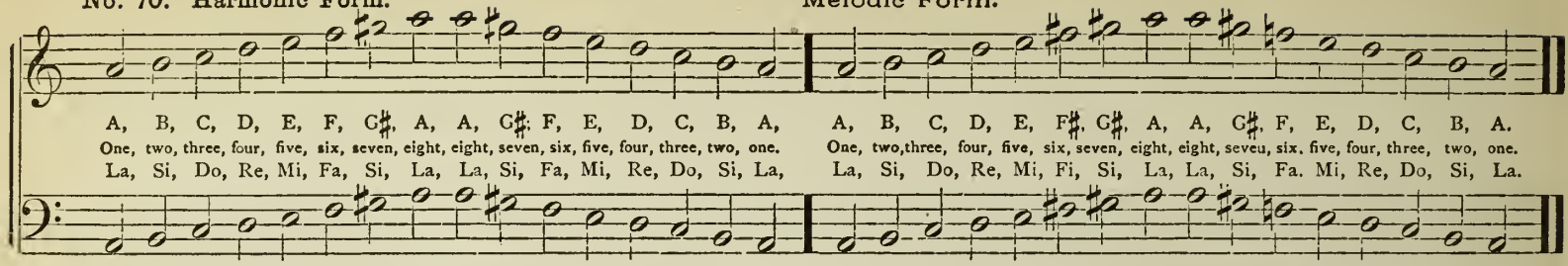


1. When foes are strong and dan-ger near, A voice falls gent-ly on my ear; My Sav-ior speaks, he says to me, That "as my days, my strength shall be."

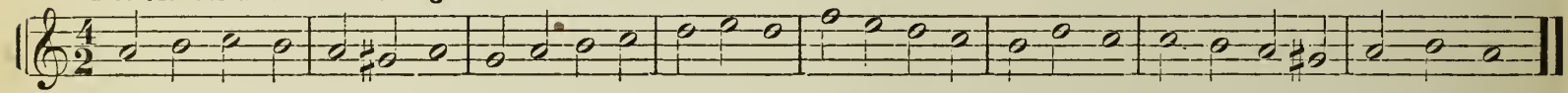
2. With such a prom-ise, need I fear, For all that now I hold most dear? No, I will nev-er anx-ious be, For "as my days, my strength shall be."

MINOR SCALE OF A.

No. 70. Harmonic Form. **Melodic Form.**



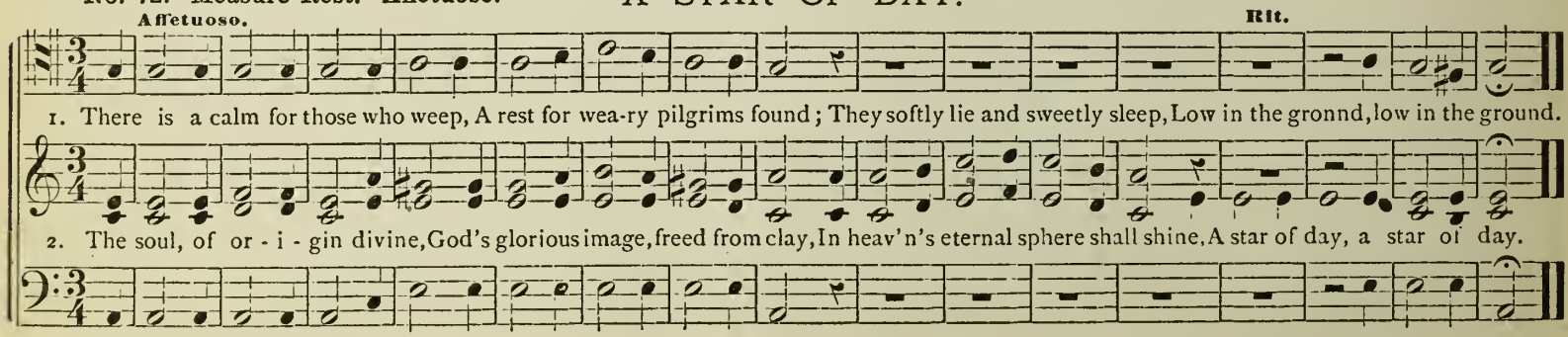
No. 71. Relative Minor. Signature. Accidentals.



La, si, do, si, la, si, la, sol, la, si, do, re, mi, re, fa, mi, re, do, si, re, do, do, si, la, si, la, si, la.
Dark and drear - y is the night, But the sun will bring the light; Brightest rays will cheer at noon, Now around is deep - est gloom.

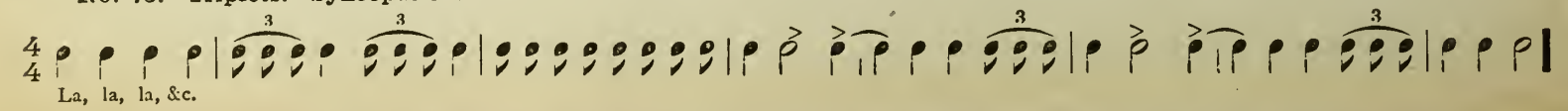
No. 72. Measure Rest. Affetuoso.

A STAR OF DAY.



1. There is a calm for those who weep, A rest for wea-ry pilgrims found; They softly lie and sweetly sleep, Low in the gronnd, low in the ground.
2. The soul, of or - i - gin divine, God's glorious image, freed from clay, In heav'n's eternal sphere shall shine, A star of day, a star of day.

No. 73. Triplets. Syncopation.



No. 74.

Yes, yes, yes, O let us sing.

Come, Ten - ors, Al - tos, Bas - es, all, O come and join us in a song; O
O sweet our song shall be to - night, If hearts and voic - es all u - nite; No, no, no, we will not sing.

stop your quar-rel-ing and come a - long, For Bas - es cer - tain - ly are in the wrong;
Well, well, well, well if that is so, de-

We'll all join the song, The mu - sic pro - long. Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,

pend on us, we all will go; We'll all join the song, The mu - sic pro - long. Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,

Repeat PP.

Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la. la, la, la, la, la.

GLEES, QUARTETS, SONGS, &c.

WELCOME!

S. W. Straub.

Allegretto.

Wel-come, wel-come, wel-come, friends so dear, Wel-come, wel-come, wel-come, wel-come here, Wel-come to our meet - ing, Wel - come to our greet - ing,

Wel-come, wel-come, wel-come, friends so dear, Wel-come, wel-come, wel-come, wel-come here, Wel-come to our meet - ing, Wel - come to our greet - ing,

Wel-come, wel-come, wel-come here, For GOOD CHEER for all is our song to - night, GOOD CHEER for all is our song to - night; Is your heart sad,

Rit.

Wel-come, wel-come, wel-come here, For GOOD CHEER for all is our song to - night, GOOD CHEER for all is our song to - night; Is your heart sad,

is your heart sad? Is your heart glad, is your heart glad? Come to our meet - ing, Come to our greet - ing, Come, come, come, come, come, come, come,

Accelerando.

is your heart sad? Is your heart glad, is your heart glad? Come to our meet - ing, Come to our greet - ing, Come, come, come, come, come, come, come,

For GOOD CHEER for all is our song to-night, GOOD CHEER for all is our song to - night, for all for all, GOOD CHEER for all.

For GOOD CHEER for all is our song to-night, GOOD CHEER for all is our song to-night, GOOD CHEER, GOOD CHEER, GOOD CHEER for all.

for all, for all,

SUMMER BIRDS HAVE FLOWN.

Words by MARIA STRAUB. Music by S. W. STRAUB.

Moderato.

1. The summer birds have flown away, In sun-ny lands to sing their lay; No more we hear the welcome chime, The herald of the sweet spring-time. The brightest

2. The summer birds have flown away, And leafless is the wood-y spray; It comes no more so fresh and rare, The mu - sic of the for - est air. The summer

3. The summer birds have flown away, And cheerless is the woodland gray; The withered leaves drop one by one, Swift as the bu - sy moments run; But "Summer

charms of bird and flow'r Have passed a - way with fleet-ing hour, And soon will come the drift - ing snow, For now the win - try breez - es blow.

sun no long - er beams, The win-try winds have kiss'd the streams; Not soft the moon as when her light Shed lus - ter o'er the sum mer night.

sweets shall bloom a - gain," And song a - wake the si - lent glen, For soon a - gain the spring will come, And bring the sum - mer birds a - long.

CHORUS.

O love-ly birds, we miss the song That charm'd us all the summer long; And come to us in sweet spring - time.

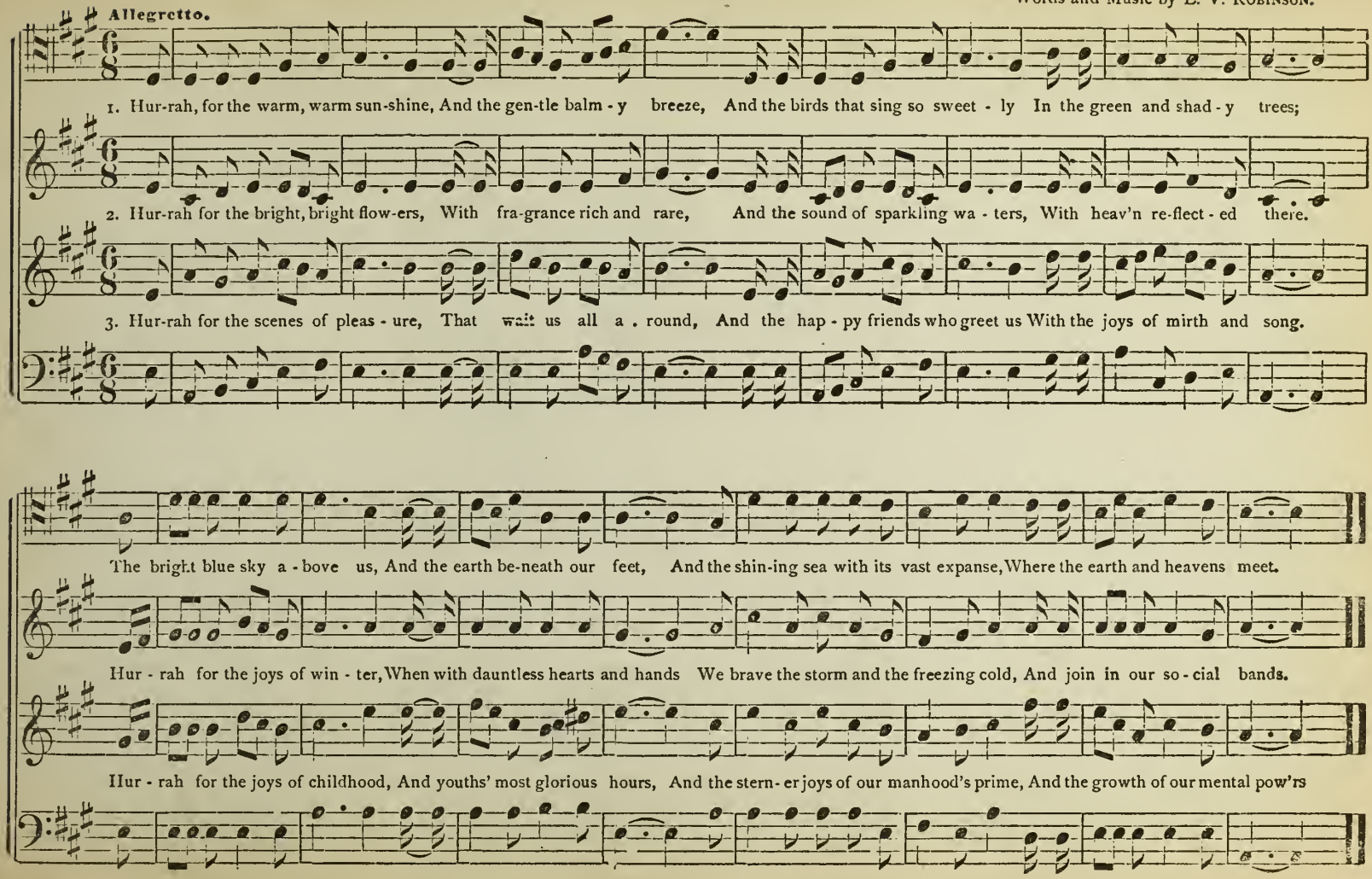
O love-ly birds, we miss the song That charm'd us all the sum-mer long;

O love-ly birds. we miss the song That charmed us all the summer long; Sing on, sing on in lovelier clime, And come to us in sweet spring - time.

O love-ly birds, we miss the song That charm'd us all the sum-mer long;

HURRAH! FOR THE WARM, WARM SUNSHINE.

Words and Music by E. V. Robinson.

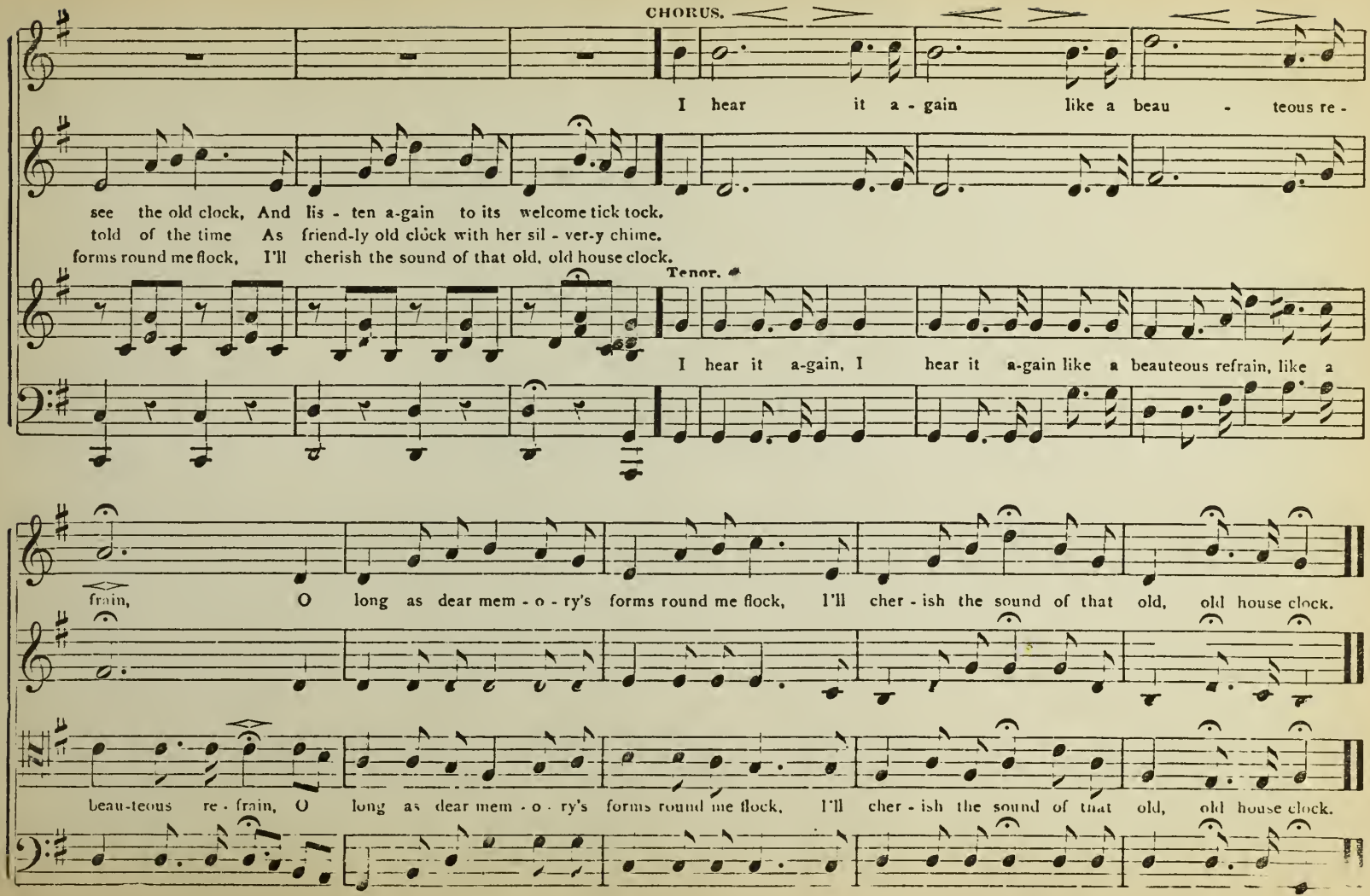


THE OLD CLOCK.

Words by Maria Straub. Music by S. W. Straub.

1. I see it a-gain on the low cottage wall, That faith-ful old clock with its pend-ulum tall, Its long weights descending still fathoming the tide, That
2. Thro' all the bright days of those long childhood years, It measured our pleasures our sor-rows and tears, And true in the darkness as well as the light, It
3. It comes like the touch of a faith-ful footfall, That wel-come old sound on the low cottage wall, It brings me the loved ones wherever I roam, I

bore us away from life's blooming hillside; But long years have passed since it reverently told, The moments that came on their pinions of gold,'—Tis only in fan - cy I
tenderly watched o'er our slumbers by night; When sleepless and weary the suf-fer-er lay, So pa-tient-ly waiting the com-ing of day, None ev - er so faith-ful-ly
see them again in my own childhood home; Fond visions may fade in the light of the years, Sweet sounds pass away to the echoless spheres, Yet long as dear memory's


CHORUS.
I hear it a - gain like a beau - teous re -
see the old clock, And lis - ten a-gain to its welcome tick tock.
told of the time As friend-ly old clock with her sil - ver-y chime.
forms round me flock, I'll cherish the sound of that old, old house clock.
Tenor.
I hear it a-gain, I hear it a-gain like a beauteous refrain, like a
frain, O long as dear mem - o - ry's forms round me flock, I'll cher - ish the sound of that old, old house clock.
beau-teous re - frain, O long as dear mem - o - ry's forms round me flock, I'll cher - ish the sound of that old, old house clock.

UNDER THE TREES.

D. Wilson.

Allegretto.

1. Un - der the leaf - y trees I lie While winds are tossing branches high ; I watch the white clouds floating by, Like flocks of birds in sum-mer sky;

2. My ship has borne me far a-way Where crystal streams and fountains play, Where lemon blows and orange bloom Laden the air with sweet perfume.

3. Un - der the trees, the leaf-y trees, A-gain I'm dream-ing of the seas, The cleft waves hissing by a-glee, The fresh'ning gale ca-reer - ing free';

They come and go, 'till thro' and thro', The stir and motion thrills me too; I shut my eyes and strai'tway dream, I'm out at sea with wind a-beam.

Re-clin-ing 'neath the blooming trees I hear the hum of bus - y bees, And comes a mai - den soft and fair To fan my cheek with ten - der care.

I wake, my puls-es thril'-ing high, I'm still beneath the leaf - y sky. The trees, the sum-mer trees for me, With soft winds play-ing full and free.

Words by TENNYSON. Music by S. W. STRAUB.

Moderato.

1. The splen-dor falls on cas-tle walls. And snow - y sum-mits old in sto - ry, The long light shakes across the lakes, And the wild cat - a - ract leaps in glo-ry.

2. O hark! O hear! how thin and clear, And thin-ner, clear-er, far - ther go-ing! O sweet and far, from cliff and scar, The horns of Elf-land faint-ly blow-ing.

3. O love, they die in yon rich sky, They faint on hill, or field or riv - er; Our ech-oes roll from soul to soul, And grow for - ev - er and for - ev - er.

CHORUS.

ff rit. . . . . **Repeat PP.**

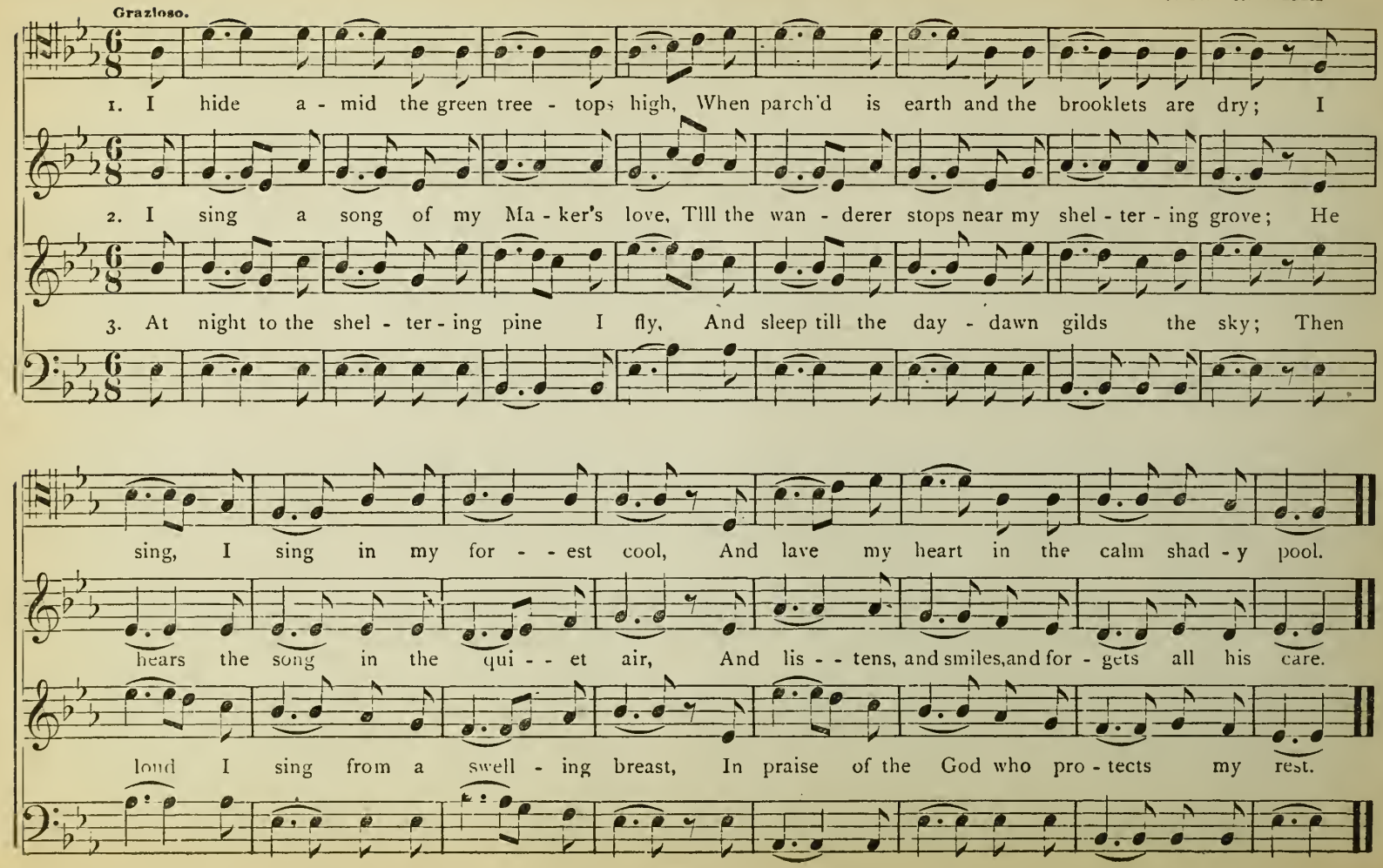
Blow, bu - gle, blow, blow, bu - gle, blow; Set the wild ech - oes fly - ing, fly - ing, fly - ing, fly - ing, fly - ing.

Blow, bu-gle, blow.....

Blow, bu-gle, blow, blow, bu-gle, blow, blow, bu - gle, blow; Ech - o an-swers, dy - ing, dy - ing, dy - ing, dy - ing, dy - ing.

THE WILD BIRD'S SONG.

C. M. von Weber.



ROWING.

Allegretto. S. W. Straub.

1. Here we go, Belle and Beau. O'er the waves we gent-ly go; What care we, while in glee On we row so mer - ri - ly.

2. Here we ride, side by side, O'er the rip - p'ing wa-ters glide; Not a fear, not a tear, While we ride so hap - py here.

3. Hap - py day, hap-py lay, While we wan - der where we may; Sweet the hour as the flower Blooming in the fai - ry bower.

CHORUS. 2d time PP. Rit.

Rowing, rowing, rowing, rowing, Rowing merrily, rowing merri-ly, Row-ing, row-ing, row-ing, row-ing, row-ing, row-ing, row - ing, rowing.

Row - ing, row - ing,

f *m* *p* *pp*

Rowing, rowing, rowing, rowing, Rowing merrily, rowing merri-ly, Row-ing, row-ing, row-ing, row-ing, row-ing, row-ing, row - ing.

"DISTURB NOT MY DREAMING."

Words by MARIA STRAUB. S. W. STRAUB

1. Dis - turb not my dreaming, I love the bright scenes, That come o'er my vis - ion in beau - ti - ful dreams. They steal o'er me gent-ly, like sweet tho'ts by night, So fond - ly en - wrap-ping the soul with de - light.
2. Dis - turb not my dreaming, it brings sweet re - pose; Each pic - ture be - fore me with sooth-ing light glows; I see not earth's sor-row, its toil, and its care, I roam in the land of the charm-ing and fair.
3. Dis - turb not my dreaming, when earth's scenes are o'er, When my life-bark is near - ing the heav - en - ly shore—Let me dream of that land, of that beau - ti - ful land, Fore - shad-owed to me o'er the mys - ti-cal strand.

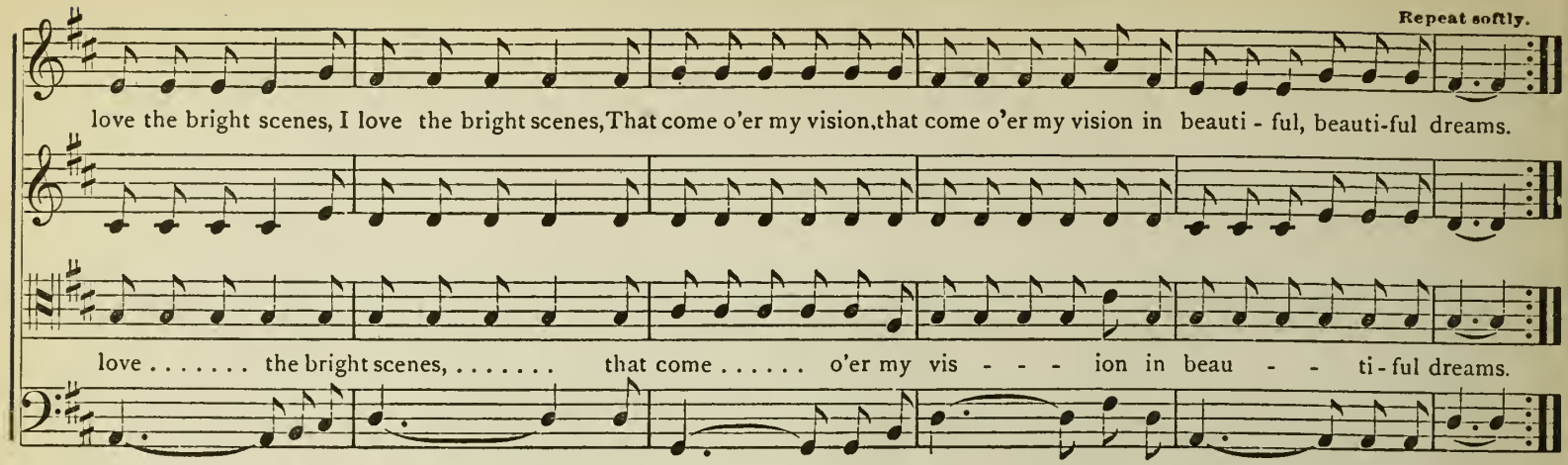
CHORUS.

f Dis - turb ..... not my dream - - ing, I love ..... the bright scenes, ... That come ..... o'er my

p Dis - turb not my dreaming, disturb not my dreaming, I love the bright scenes, I love the bright scenes, That come o'er my vis-ion, that

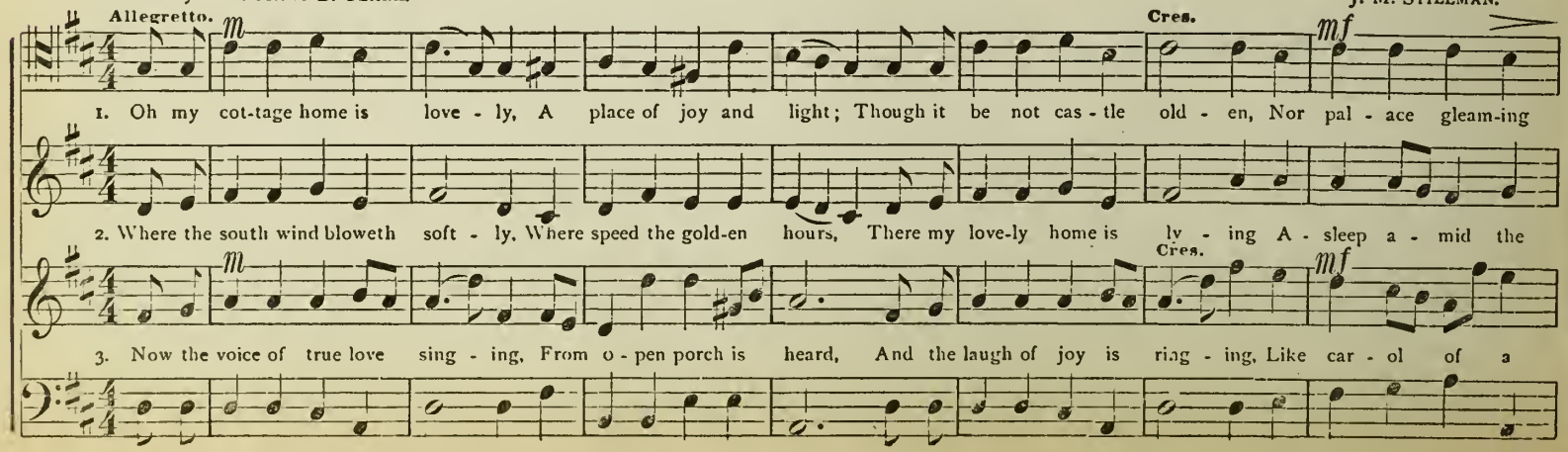
vis - - ion in beau - - - ti - ful dreams, *p* Dis - turb not my dreaming, dis - turb not my dreaming, I

come o'er my vis-ion in beau-ti - ful, beauti - ful dreams, *f* Dis - turb ..... not my dream - - - - ing, I



MY COTTAGE HOME.

Words by Mrs. Mary B. Clark. J. M. Stillman.



f rit. a tempo.

bright; Tho' it hath not dim old chambers Hung round with paintings rare, Which the old - en masters pen-cilled, With ni -cest taste and care.

flowers; And the pale, pure jasmine twin - eth Its pil-lars mos-sy brown, And the clinging wildrose lin - eth Them all with crimson down.

rit. a tempo.

bird; If it hath not all earth's splendors, 'Tis ver - y bright and fair; O 'tis rich - er than a pal - ace, For hap-py hearts are there.

CHORUS. *ff*

O my cottage home, my cottage home, My beautiful cot-tage home; The world is wide, but my joy and pride Are still in my cottage home.

ff

O my cottage home, my cottage home, My beautiful cot-tage home; The world is wide, but my joy and pride Are still in my cottage home.

COME TO THE SHORE MY LOVE.

Andantino.

S. W. Straub.

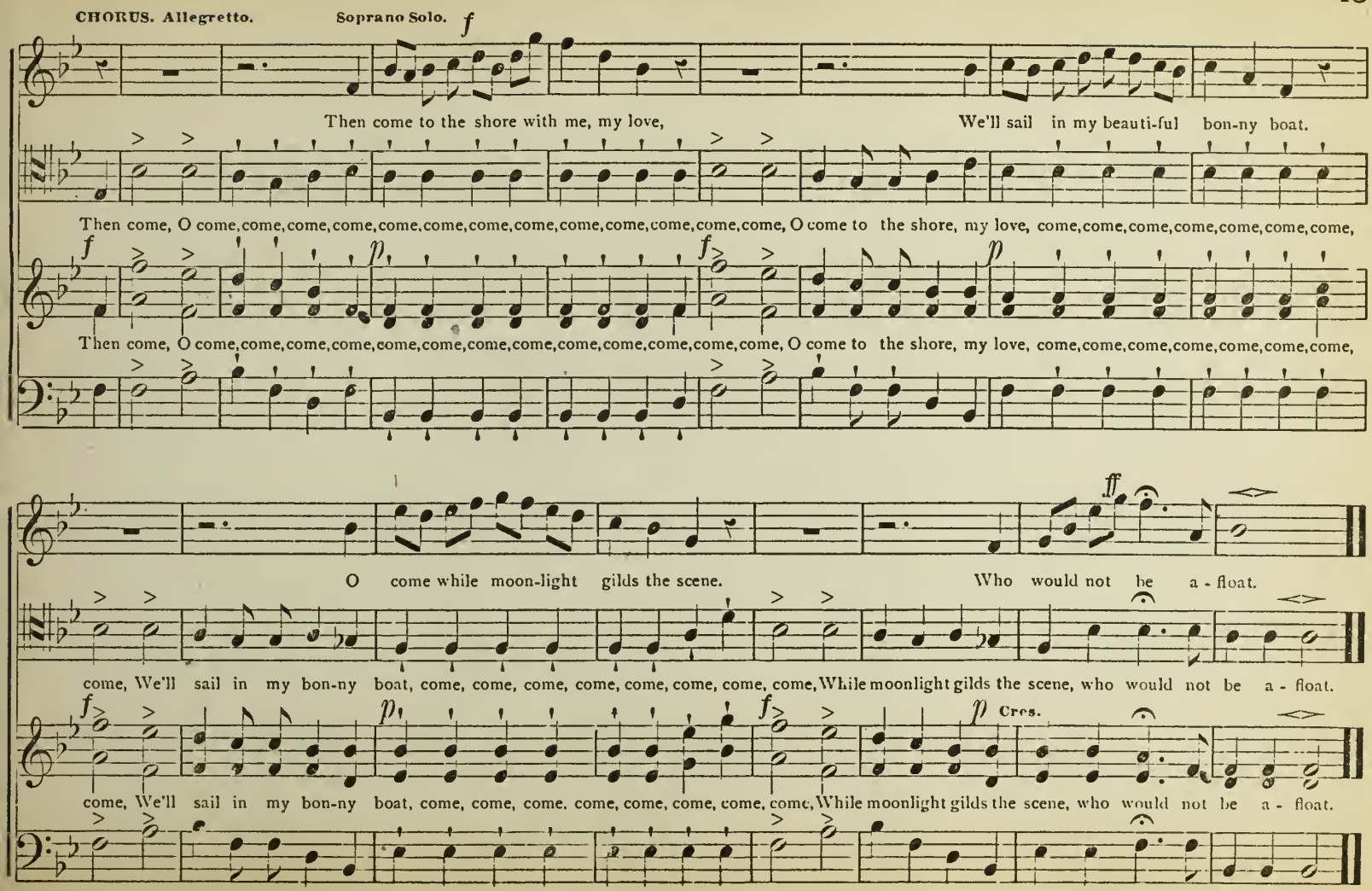
1. The flowers have gone to sleep, love, The birds have ceased to sing; The stars be - gin to peep, love, The owl un-folds his wing.

2. Ev - er to float and dream, love, That all is pure as sky; To think each star - ry gleam, love, Is the glance of a friend-ly eye.

DUETT.

The gen - tle night-dew falls, love, The cool sea zeph-yr blows, And sink - ing Hes - per calls, love, To calm and sweet re - pose.

To dream, no clouds will come, love, That storms will ne'er de-scend, Till we safe - ly land at home, love, Where pleasures nev - er end.


CHORUS. Allegretto.
Soprano Solo.
f
Then come to the shore with me, my love, We'll sail in my beauti-ful bon-ny boat.
Then come, O come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, O come to the shore, my love, come, come, come, come, come, come, come,
f
p
f
p
Then come, O come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, O come to the shore, my love, come, come, come, come, come, come, come,
ff
O come while moon-light gilds the scene. Who would not be a - float.
come, We'll sail in my bon-ny boat, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, While moonlight gilds the scene, who would not be a - float.
f
p
f
p
Cres.
come, We'll sail in my bon-ny boat, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, While moonlight gilds the scene, who would not be a - float.

CORN SONG.

J. F. Kinsey.

Vigoroso.

1. Heap high the farm-er's win - try hoard! Heap high the gold - en corn! No rich-er gift has au-tumn poured, From out her lav - ish horn!

2. All thro' the long, bright days of June, Its leaves grew green and fair, And waved in hot mid-sum-mer's noon, Its soft and yel - low hair;

3. Let vap - id i - dlers loll in silk A-round there cost - ly board; Give us the bowl of samp and milk By homespun beau - ty poured!

4. Let earth with-hold her good - ly root, Let mil - dew blight the rye; Give to the worm the or-chard's fruit, The wheat field to the fly;

We drop'd the seed o'er hill and plain, Be-neath the sun of May, And frightened from our sprouting grain, The rob - ber crows a - way.

And now, with au-tum's moon-lit eyes, Its har - vest time has come; We pluck a - way the frost - ed leaves, And bear the treas-ure home.

Where'er the wild old kitch - en hearth, Sends up its smok - y curls, Who will not thank the kind - ly earth, And bless our far-mer's girls?

But let the good old crop a - dorn The hills our fath - ers trod. Still let us for His gold - en corn, Send up our thanks to God!

Allegro. S. W. STRAUB.

1. O laugh and sing while winds do roar, Keep a mer - ry heart al-way; When storms are high then sing the more, Be hap-py while you may.

2. O laugh and sing while o'er your heads Dark clouds o'erspread the sky; The laugh and shout dis - pel the shades And check the heaving sigh.

3. O laugh and sing tho' cold the blast, And bit - ter be the storm; The mer-ry laugh and cheer - y song Will keep your hearts all warm.

CHORUS.

O laugh and sing, O laugh, ha. ha, ha, ha, ha, O sing and laugh, O sing Tra, la, la, la, la, la.

ha, ha, Tra, la, la, Tra. la, la, ha, ha,

O laugh and sing, O laugh, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, O sing and laugh, O sing Tra, la, la, la, la, la.

SING, FOR THE DAY IS DREARY.

Words by Miss M. E. Baker. (Quartet.) Music by S. W. Straub.

1. Sing me a song of my child - hood, Gone with the sweet dead years, And sing in a low soft min - or While the rain beats time with tears.

2. Tell me of lil - ies and snow - flakes, Tell me of all things white; I'm wearied of show and col - or, Sing of the pure to - night.

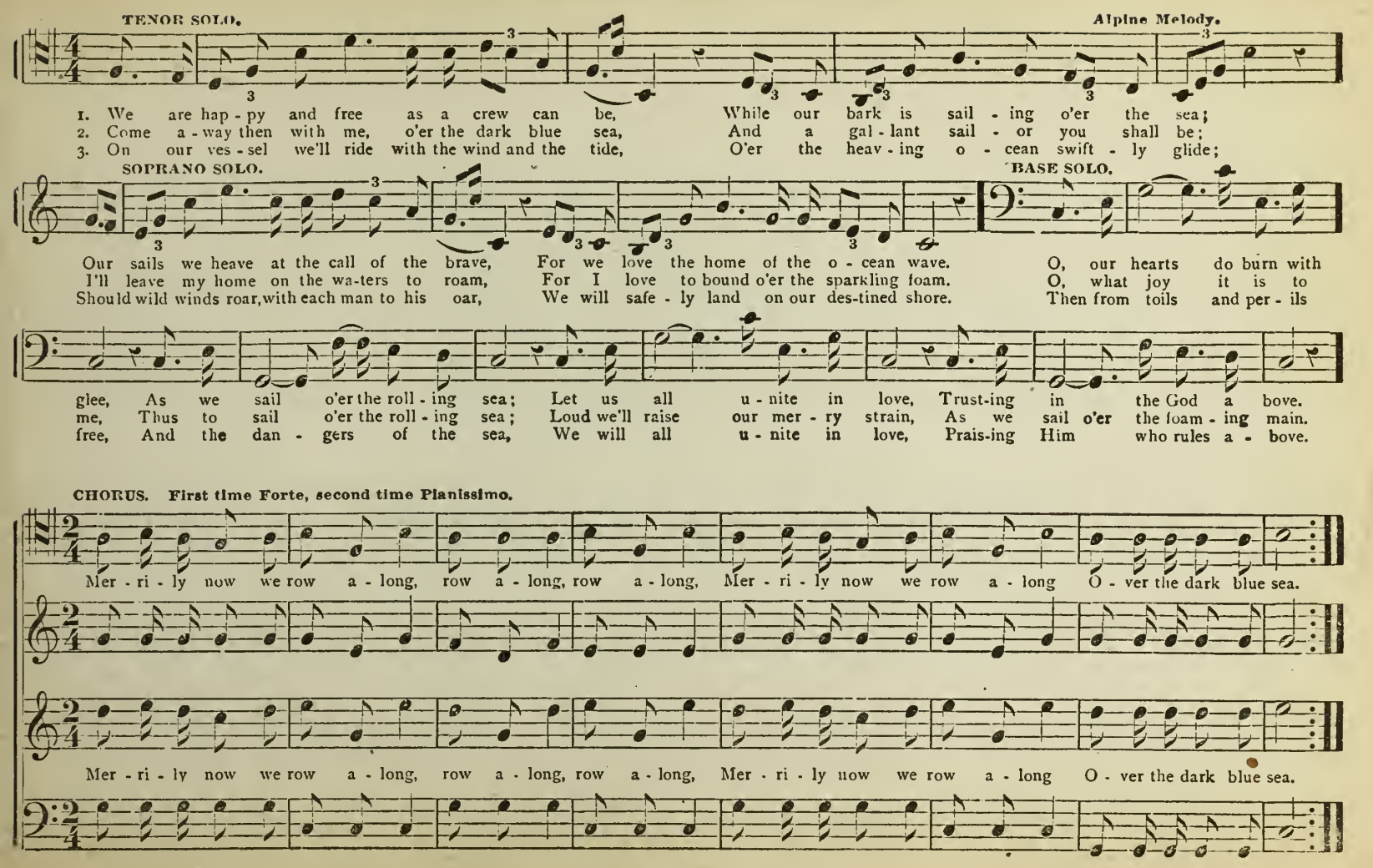
3. Sing me a-way from my pas - sions, Make me for-get their stain, And sing till I long for heav - en, And hope for its rest a - gain.

Rit. dim.

Sing, for the day is drear - y; Sing, for my heart is wea - ry, Tired of fail-ures aud fears, Tired of fail-ures and fears.

Sing, for the day is drear - y; Sing, for my heart is wea - ry, Tired of ev - 'ry-thing bright, Tired of ev - 'ry-thing bright.

Sing, for my life is drear - y; Sing, for my heart is wea - ry, Tired of sin and of pain, Tired of sin and of pain.


TENOR SOLO.
Alpine Melody.
1. We are hap - py and free as a crew can be, While our bark is sail - ing o'er the sea;
2. Come a - way then with me, o'er the dark blue sea, And a gal - lant sail - or you shall be;
3. On our ves - sel we'll ride with the wind and the tide, O'er the heav - ing o - cean swift - ly glide;
SOPRANO SOLO.
BASE SOLO.
Our sails we heave at the call of the brave, For we love the home of the o - cean wave. O, our hearts do burn with
I'll leave my home on the wa-ters to roam, For I love to bound o'er the sparkling foam. O, what joy it is to
Should wild winds roar, with each man to his oar, We will safe - ly land on our des-tined shore. Then from toils and per - ils
glee, As we sail o'er the roll - ing sea; Let us all u - nite in love, Trust-ing in the God a bove.
me, Thus to sail o'er the roll - ing sea; Loud we'll raise our mer - ry strain, As we sail o'er the foam - ing main.
free, And the dan - gers of the sea, We will all u - nite in love, Prais-ing Him who rules a - bove.
CHORUS. First time Forte, second time Pianissimo.
Mer - ri - ly now we row a - long, row a - long, row a - long, Mer - ri - ly now we row a - long O - ver the dark blue sea.
Mer - ri - ly now we row a - long, row a - long, row a - long, Mer - ri - ly now we row a - long O - ver the dark blue sea.

THE SHIP-BELLS.

S. W. Straub

f dim. *f* Dim. et Rit.

1. The out-bound ships pass on and on, And wane up-on the sea, And o'er the bil-low's broken breast, Their bells steal back to

2. And sail-ing o'er sweet fields of gold, And clouds, and summer blue, Thro' slanting sun and shadows dun, Their sails slip thro' and

3. And thus our lives go on and on, Like ships un-ceas-ing-ly, Thro' morning's gold, and shadows cold, That check time's varied

a tempo. Dim. et Rit.

me, And break a trembling, ebbing throng, Upon the sands in dim, sweet song, Of riv-en mel-o-dy, Of riv-en mel-o-dy.

thro', And throbbing bells that tremble back Upon the fair ship's fading track, The waves with echoes strew, The waves with echoes strew.

sea: God grant that like the sweet ship bells, The good that in my being dwells May ech-o af-ter me, May ech-o af-ter me.

WHISTLE AND HOE.

S. W. Straub.

Sprightly.

1. There's a boy just o - ver the gar - den fence, Who is whis - tling a tune all the live - long day; And his

2. Not a word of be - moan - ing his task I hear, He has scarce - ly the time for a growl, I know; For his

3. O, but then, while you whis - tle be sure you hoe, Yes, for if you are i - dle the briers will spread; And

CHORUS.

work is not a mere pre - tense, For you see the weeds he has cut a - way. Whis - tle and hoe, Sing as you go,

whis - tle is sound - ing bright and clear, He must find some pleas - ure in ev - 'ry row.

whis - tle a - lone to the end of the row May do for the weeds, but is bad for bread. Whis - tle and hoe Sing as you go,

Short - en the row By the songs you know; Whis - tle and hoe, Sing as you go, Short - en the row By the songs you know.*

Short - en the row By the songs you know; Whis - tle and hoe, Sing as you go, Short - en the row By the songs you know.*

* For Interlude, whistle the Chorus, omiting the Base.

Words by P. A. HANNAFORD.

FROM SHORE TO SHORE.

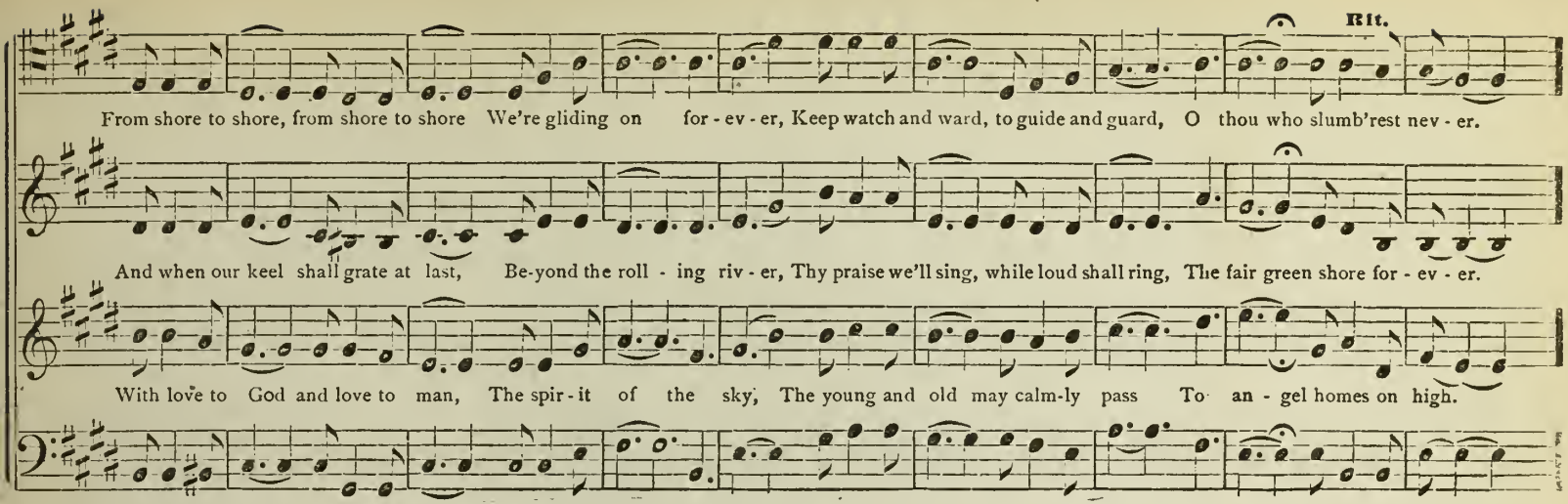
Music by R. H. LYON.

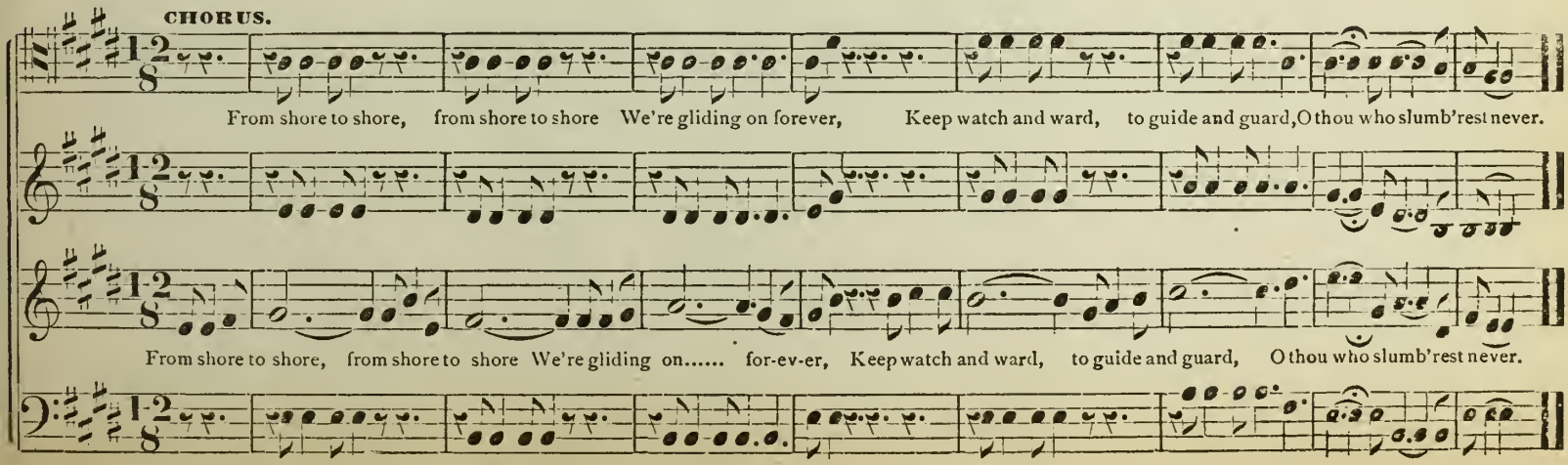
QUARTET.

1. In childhood's hour with careless joy, Up - on the stream we glide; With youth's bright hopes we gaily speed, To reach the oth - er side.

2. Manhood looks forth with careful glance, Time plies the stead - y oar, While old age calm - ly waits to hear The keel up - on the shore;

3. Thro' storm or calm, we glide a - long, We pass from shore to shore; With blended smiles and tears we go To smile for - ev - er - more;


Rit.
From shore to shore, from shore to shore We're gliding on for - ev - er, Keep watch and ward, to guide and guard, O thou who slumb'rest nev - er.
And when our keel shall grate at last, Be-yond the roll - ing riv - er, Thy praise we'll sing, while loud shall ring, The fair green shore for - ev - er.
With love to God and love to man, The spir - it of the sky, The young and old may calm-ly pass To an - gel homes on high.


CHORUS.
From shore to shore, from shore to shore We're gliding on forever, Keep watch and ward, to guide and guard, O thou who slumb'rest never.
From shore to shore, from shore to shore We're gliding on..... for-ev-er, Keep watch and ward, to guide and guard, O thou who slumb'rest never.

FARMER'S SPRING SONG.

(Men's Voices.)

S. W. Straub.

1st Tenor. Allegro Con Spirito.

1. The red buds are tinting the soft ma-ple trees; The wood-birds are chirping where withered vines cling; Full laden to-day is the breath of the breeze, With

2d Tenor.

2. The rills so long si-lent 'neath deep forest leaves, Are learning to war-ble their gam - ut a-gain; The purple winged swallows are searching the eaves To

1st Base.

3. While savage De-cem-ber was lash - ing his team Of tempest and snow-storm in fu - ry a-long, You sto-ried and sang un - til raft - er and beam Shook

2d Base.

black bird's sweet bal - lad of wel-come to spring; The cow - slip is blend - ing her blos-soms of gold, With vi - o - lets blue in the

find a re - treat from the chill - y spring rain; Un-robed of the snow the earth bar - eth her breast, In - vit - ing the toil of the

down the light ech - oes of mirth and of song; Your lard - ers were load - ed and burst - ing your bins, Your gran - a - ries glow - ing with

shal-low and swale, And pe - wits are pip - ing good - bye to the cold From brook-willow branches that swing in the gale. Come far-mer boys now, with

husbandman's hand, And he that sows ear - ly reaps plenty and rest! His cer - tain re-ward from the gen - e-rous land. Come far-mer boys now, with

autumn's ripe yield; But now the new sea-son of la - bor be-gins And A - pril is call - ing her plow-men a-field. Come far-mer boys now, with

har-row and plow, Turn the brown turf in good cheer! Old win - ter is gone—there's dew on the lawn, 'Tis time to be sow-ing the seed of the year.

har-row and plow, Turn the brown turf in good cheer! Old win - ter is gone—there's dew on the lawn, 'Tis time to be sow-ing the seed of the year.

har-row and plow, Turn the brown turf in good cheer! Old win - ter is gone—there's dew on the lawn, 'Tis time to be sow-ing the seed of the year.

SILENT MIDNIGHT.

(Quartet.)

Words by M. A. STRAUB. Music by S. W. STRAUB.

Andante. 1st Soprano.

1. Si - lent midnight! calm and ho - ly, Brooding o'er the slumb'ring earth; 'Tis the hour for sweet re - pos-ing, Ban-ish then all care and mirth.

2d Soprano.

p 1st Alto. m p f

2. Deep and sol-emn is the si-lence Of the pen-sive midnight hour, While its wierd and view-less spectors Bind me with their mystic power.

2d Alto.

Through the star-ry dome a - bove us, Gleaming soft with sil - ver ray, Come the heavenly train with mu-sic, Filling earth with sweetest lay.

f

Till I hear my puls-es beat-ing, To the tread of an - gel feet, And I feel I'm on the bord-er Where im-mor-tals vig-ils keep.

WAVE-CRADLED THUS, AND WIND-CARESSED.

S. W. Straub.

Cantabile.

1. We sail toward ev'ning's lonely star, That trembles in the ten - der blue; One single cloud, a dusky bar, Burnt with dull carmine

2. The soft wind freshens, leaps the spray To kiss our cheeks with sudden cheer. Upon the dark edge of the bay Light-houses kin-dle

3. How like a dream are earth and heaven, Star beam and darkness, sky and sea; Thy face, pale in the shad-'wy ev'n, Thy quiet eyes that

thro' and thro'; Slow smould'ring in the sum-mer sky Lies low a - long the fa - ding west; How sweet to watch its

far and near; And thro' the warm deeps of the sky Steal faint star-clusters, while we rest In deep re-fresh-ment,

gaze on me! Oh, re - al - ize the moment's charm, Thou dearest! we are at life's best, Fold - ed in God's en-

Dim. e Rit.

splen-dor die, Wave-cradled thus, and wind-caressed, Wave-cradled thus, and wind caressed, Wave-cradled thus, and wind-caressed.

you and I, Wave-cradled thus, and wind-caressed, Wave-cradled thus, and wind-caressed, Wave-cradled thus, and wind-caressed.

circ-ling arm, Wave-cradled thus, and wind-caressed, Wave-cradled thus, and wind-caressed, Wave-cradled thus, and wind-caressed.

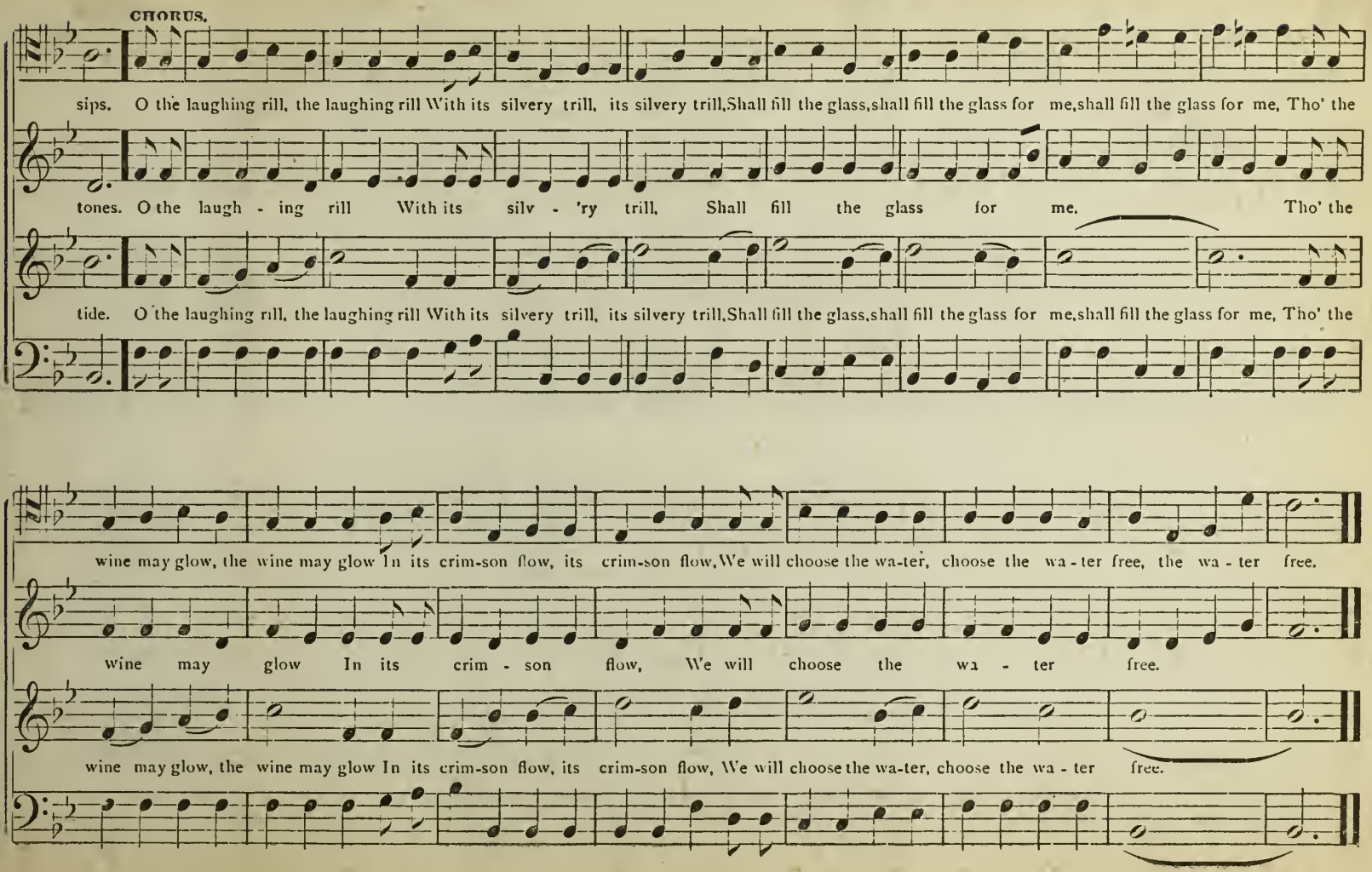
THE LAUGHING RILL.

Words by Mrs. S. L. Howell. J. M. Stillman.

1. From the cup that stings Thro' its ru - by gleams, We will turn with eag - er lips, To the stream that shines Thro' the trailing vines, Where the dainty song-bird

2. O the woes that hide In the ros - y tide And yet blighting man - y homes While the wa - ter calls In its tink - ling falls With its glad'ning, soothing

3. O then turn to - day From the downward way, Where the lurking demons hide, To the peace that floats Thro the pulsing notes, Of the wa-ter's murm'ring


CHORUS.
sips. O the laughing rill, the laughing rill With its silvery trill, its silvery trill, Shall fill the glass, shall fill the glass for me, shall fill the glass for me, Tho' the
tones. O the laugh - ing rill With its silv - 'ry trill, Shall fill the glass for me. Tho' the
tide. O the laughing rill, the laughing rill With its silvery trill, its silvery trill, Shall fill the glass, shall fill the glass for me, shall fill the glass for me, Tho' the
wine may glow, the wine may glow In its crim-son flow, its crim-son flow, We will choose the wa-ter, choose the wa - ter free, the wa - ter free.
wine may glow In its crim - son flow, We will choose the wa - ter free.
wine may glow, the wine may glow In its crim-son flow, its crim-son flow, We will choose the wa-ter, choose the wa - ter free.

"UP WITH THE BIRDS."

Moderato.

Words and Music by FRANK HOWARD.

1. Up as the gray light is dawn-ing, O - ver land and sea; Up with the birds in the morn-ing, Farmers girls are we.

2. Flow'rs in their fragrance a - bound-ing, Birds sing dul-cet lays, Green hills the val - leys sur - round-ing, Decked with bright sun rays,

Car-ing not for world - ly glit - ter, Naught for fash-ion's strife, Ne'er can its fol - lies em - bit - ter, Our pure ru - ral life.

Cheerful voi - ces sweet - ly sing - ing, Joy - ous ev - 'ry theme, Gent - ly the sheep bells tink - ling In the pastures green.

DUET.

Brown as a ber - ry, With lips like a cher - ry, En - wreathed with such beau - ti - ful smiles,
Hearts full of glad - ness, De - void of all sad - ness, As pure as the dew from the sky,

Rit.

Hands ev - er will - ing, Each du - ty ful - fill - ing, While song, dai - ly la - bor be - guiles.
Proud of the call - ing, What - ev - er be - fall - ing, The time pass - es mer - ri - ly by.

REFRAIN. A tempo.

Up with the birds, Up with the birds as the gray light dawns O'er land and sea; Up with the birds, up with the birds, Farmer's girls are we.

Up as the gray light is dawn - ing O - ver land and sea; Up with the birds in the morn - ing, Farmer's girls are we.

Up with the birds, Up with the birds as the gray light dawns o'er land and sea; Up with the birds, up with the birds, Farmer's girls are we.

THE NATION'S DAY.

(For Fourth of July.)

Words by MARIA STRAUB. Music by S. W. STRAUB.

Maestoso.

1. A - gain has come the Na-tion's day, A - gain its breez - es blow; Then come ye free - men one and all, And let your ban - ners flow.

2. This is the day op-pres-sion fell, All vanquish'd by the brave; To hon - or them the brave and true, O let your ban - ner wave.

3. The God of Freedom grants us still, Pro-tec-tion kind and rare; Then raise your ban - ner, let it wave, The em-blem of His care.

CHORUS.

Rit.

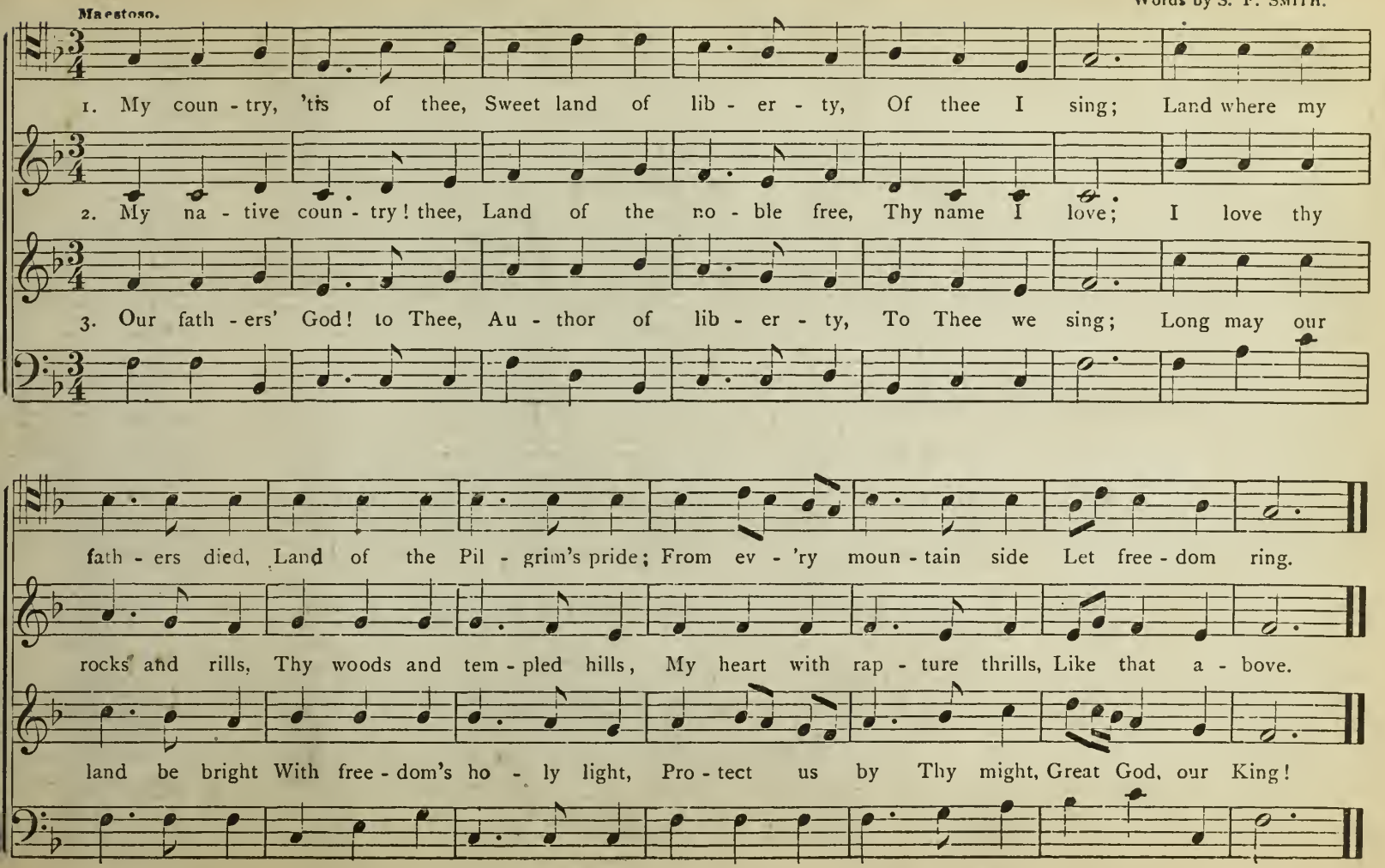
We will un-furl our glorious flag, 'Tis In-de-pend-ence day; The stars that o'er our fathers beam'd, Shall never fade away.

We will un-furl our glorious flag, 'Tis In-de-pend-ence day; The stars that o'er our fathers beam'd, Shall never fade away,

We will un-furl our glorious flag, 'Tis In-de-pend-ence day; The stars that o'er our fath-ers beam'd, Shall nev-er fade a-way.

AMERICA. (National Hymn.)

Words by S. F. Smith.



PARTING.

Words by Mrs. Sarah Smith. Music by C. R Reed.

Andantino.

1. At days de-cline, I saw them part, As deep-er grew the solemn shade; And oft the bitter tears would start, Ere they the last sad fare-well said.
2. I saw him brush the manly tear, As fond-ly her he bade a - dieu, And turned a-way from one so dear, So gen-tle, trusting, lov-ing, true.
3. In mem - 'ry dear, will ev-er dwell Sweet vis-ions of that parting hour; 'Mid scenes of du - ty they will tell, Of hap-py hearts in loves sweet bower.

CHORUS.

Farewell, farewell, O who can tell, who can tell, How far their lives may drift a-

Fare-well, farewell, O who can tell, How far their lives may drift a-

Cres. *f* Dim.

Farewell, farewell, O who can tell, who can tell, How far their lives may drift a-

rit. 2d time PP.

part, drift a-part; Yet if they meet a - gain 'tis well, For they are lov - ing, true at heart.

part; Yet if they meet a - gain 'tis well, For they are lov - ing, true at heart.

f

part, drift a-part; Yet if they meet a - gain 'tis well, For they are lov - ing, true at heart.

THINKING OF HOME.

Quartet. S. W. Straub.

1. I'm thinking of Home as the shad - ows fall, In this twilight hour on my cham-ber wall; And the plaintive wail of the ev - 'ning wind,
2. I'm thinking of Home and tears will come, As I think of life 'mid the scenes of Home; No splendor surrounds it; poor tho' it be;
3. I'm thinking of Home; ah, sleep-shadows fall, On this twilight drapery hung on my wall; And while 'mid the splendors of dream-land, I rove,

Humming Chorus, Mouth closed.

Bears a song from the loved ones left be - hind.
It's the dearest spot on the wide earth to me.
I'll long for the dear ones at Home that I love.

dim. to PP.

"HAIL! SMILING MORN."

R. SPOFFORTH.

Allegro.

Hail! smil-ing morn, smil - ing morn, that tips the hills with gold, that tips the hills with gold, Whose ro - sy

Hail! Hail! smil-ing morn, smil - ing morn, that tips the hills with gold, that tips the hills with gold, Whose ro - sy

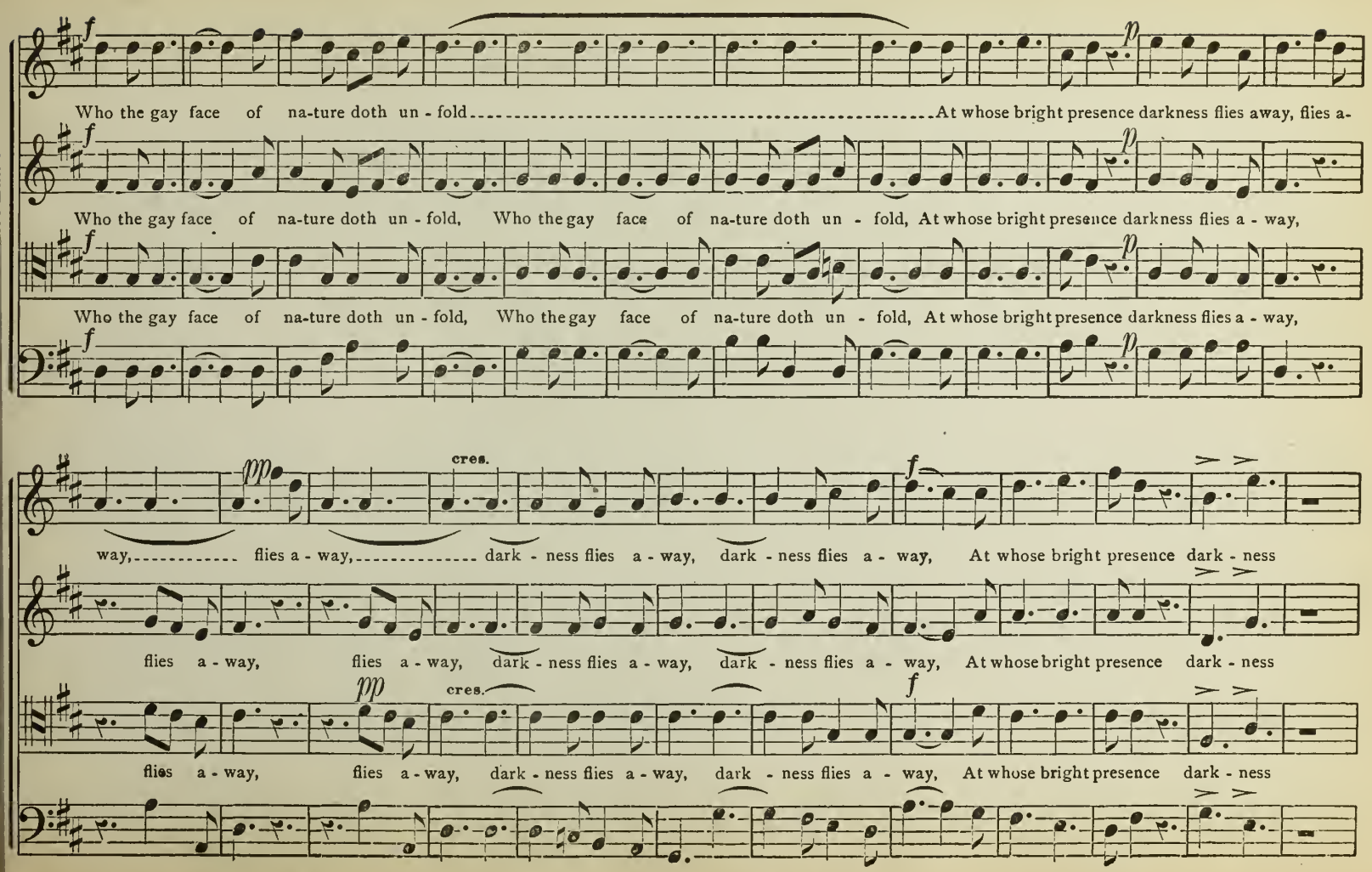
Hail! Hail! smil-ing morn, smil - ing morn, that tips the hills with gold, that tips the hills with gold, Whose ro - sy

Whose ro - sy

fingers ope the gates of day, ope the gates, the gates of day, Hail! Hail! Hail!

fingers ope the gates of day, ope the gates, the gates of day, Hail! Hail! Hail! Hail!

fingers ope the gates of day, ope the gates of day, ope the gates, the gates of day, Hail! Hail! Hail! Hail!


f
p
Who the gay face of na-ture doth un - fold At whose bright presence darkness flies away, flies a-
Who the gay face of na-ture doth un - fold, Who the gay face of na-ture doth un - fold, At whose bright presence darkness flies a - way,
Who the gay face of na-ture doth un - fold, Who the gay face of na-ture doth un - fold, At whose bright presence darkness flies a - way,
pp
cres.
way, flies a - way, dark - ness flies a - way, dark - ness flies a - way, At whose bright presence dark - ness
flies a - way, flies a - way, dark - ness flies a - way, dark - ness flies a - way, At whose bright presence dark - ness
flies a - way, flies a - way, dark - ness flies a - way, dark - ness flies a - way, At whose bright presence dark - ness

"HAIL! SMILING MORN."—Concluded.

cres.

flies a - way, flies a - way, Hail! Hail! Hail! Hail! Hail! Hail! Hail!

flies a - way, fllies a - way, Hail! Hail! Hail! Hail! Hail! Hail! Hail!

flies a - way, darkness flies a-way, darkness flies a-way, Hail! Hail! Hail! Hail! Hail! Hail! Hail!

BY THE SHORE OF THE RIVER.

Words from the "ATLANTIC."
Quartet. In chanting style.

(Without instrumental accompaniment.)

S. W. STRAUB.

1. Thro' the gray wil - lows the bleak winds are rav - ing; Here on the shore with its drift-wood and sands; O - ver the riv - er the
2. Here, all a - long on the rocks, I am sit - ting, Sit - ting and wait - ing my com-rades all gone— Shadows of mys - ter - y

3. Wife and chil - dren and friends were a - round me; La - bor and rest were as winds to my soul; Hon - or and love were the
4. Si - lent - ly came back a boat o'er the bil - lows; Stealth-i - ly grat - ed the keel on the sand; Rust - ling foot - steps were

5. Suns that were bright - est and skies that were blu - est, Darkened and paled in the mes - sage he bore; Year af - ter year went the
6. Lone - ly and old in the dust I am wait - ing, Till the dark boat-man with soft muf - fled oar, Glides o'er the waves, and I

li - lacs are wav - ing, Bathed in the sun - shine of O - ri - ent lands; O - ver the riv - er, the wide, dark riv - er, Spring - time and
drear - i - ly flit - ting O - ver the surf with its sor - row - ful moan; O - ver the riv - er, the strange, cold riv - er, Ah! must I

lau - rels that crowned me! Lit - tle I recked how the dark wa - ters roll; But the deep riv - er, the mist - y riv - er, All that I
heard thro' the wil - lows; There the dark boat-man stood wav - ing his hand, Whisp-'ring "I come o'er the shad - owy riv - er; She who is

fond - est and tru - est, Fol-lowing that beck - on-ing hand to the shore,— Down to the riv - er, the cold, grim riv - er, O - ver whose
hear the keel grat - ing, See the dim beck - on-ing hand on the shore, Waft - ing me o - ver the welcoming riv - er, To gardens and

Rit - - -

sum-mer are bloom - ing for - ev - er. O - ver the riv - er, the wide, dark riv - er, Spring-time and sum-mer are bloom-ing for - ev - er.
wait for the boat - man for - ev - er. O - ver the riv - er, the strange, cold riv - er, Ah! must I wait for the boat-man for - ev - er.

lived for has ta - ken for - ev - er. But the deep riv - er, the mist - y riv - er, All that I lived for, has ta - ken for - ev - er.
dear - est must leave thee for - ev - er." Whisp-'ring, "I come o'er the shad-owy riv - er; She who is dear-est must leave thee for - ev - er."

wa - ters they van - ished for - ev - er. Down to the riv - er, the cold, grim riv - er, O - ver whose wa - ters they van-ished for - ev - er.
homes that are shin - ing for - ev - er. Waft - ing me o - ver the welcoming riv - er, To gardens and homes that are shining for - ev - er.

AGAIN THE ROSES WILL BRIGHTLY BLOOM!

MARIA STRAUB.

S. W. STRAUB

Cantabile.

Cres.

1. The ro - ses, fair ro-ses, in beauteous bloom, Again 'round us free-ly will shed their perfume, Will si - lent-ly, soft-ly, un-fold to the light, And

2. The roses, sweet ro-ses, so love-ly and fair, A - gain shall a-wake. their bright colors to wear; The tints of the morning, the ro - se - ate hue, Will

3. The roses, sweet ro-ses, all cheery and bright, Again shall a - wake with the clear morning-light, All blushing with freshness, in love-ly ar - ray, In-

smile on us sweet-ly with seeming de-light. As oft as the sea-sons the Win-ter shall bring, Will come the bright summer and beau-ti - ful spring, And

glow on the flowers in beau-ty a-new. How sweet to the heart, when enshrouded in gloom, To know fondest joys shall a - gain brightly bloom: When

spire us a - gain with the youthful and gay, A - gain the bright ro-ses will cov-er the thorn, Our sorrows be hid in the beau-ty of morn; Oh!

CHORUS.

Time, as he comes with the bright, sunny hours, Will waken the ro - ses, the bean-ti - ful flowers. A - gain the ro-ses will

Faith, gentle Faith, comes to ban-ish our fears, Then we, like the ro - ses, may smile thro' our tears. A - gain the ro - ses will bright-ly bloom, A-

to the sad heart may it ev - er be told, The ro - ses, sweet ro - ses, a - gain will un - fold. A - gain the roses will

brightly bloom, will bloom,-------- brightly as ev - er, brightly as ev - er, brightly as ev - er the ro-ses will bloom.

gain the ro - ses will bloom,-------- As bright - - ly as ev - er, the ro - ses will bloom,-------- A -

bright-ly bloom, As brightly as ev - er, As brightly as ev - er, brightly as ev - er, brightly as ev - er the ro - ses will bloom,

A - gain the roses will brightly bloom, will bloom, brightly as ever, brightly as ev - er, the ro - ses will brightly bloom.

gain the roses will brightly bloom, A-gain the ro-ses will bloom, As bright - ly as ev - er, the ro - ses will bloom.

A - gain the roses will brightly bloom, As brightly as ever, As brightly as ever, brightly as ev - er, the ro - ses will brightly bloom.

HARK! HOW THE RAIN IS FALLING.

Allegro. DR. CALLCOTT.

1. Hark! how the rain is fall-ing, And loud-ly roars the blast; What torrents pour! Shut to the door, And close the shut-ters fast. On such a rough and

2. O! pi - ty now the sail - or, And all who're on the seas; What fears are theirs, What toils and cares, While here we're all at ease. May they in safe-ty

bit-ter night, How pleasant 'tis to know, We have here Nought to fear, We have here Nought to fear, We have here Nought to fear,

reach their port, Nor wreck, nor danger know, And on shore Fear no more, And on shore Fear no more, And on shore Fear no more,

p *f* *p* *f* *p* *f* Repeat PP. 1st. 2d.

do blow, do blow, do blow, When the stormy winds do blow, blow.

When the stormy winds do blow, When the stormy winds do blow, When the stormy winds do blow, When the stormy winds do blow, blow.

p *f* *p* *f* *p* *f*

When the stormy winds do blow, When the stormy winds do blow, When the st rmy winds do blow, When the stormy winds do blow, blow.

GALLANT AND GAILY.

S. W. Straub.

Waltz Movement.

1st time. Repeat PP. | 2d time. Fine.

Gal-lant and gai - ly on the waves rid-ing; Spir-it of o-cean come at my call. 1. Night-ly and dai-ly thro' the deep

La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, (*Omit*.....) la, la, la, la. 2. War-ble a cho-rus, pass-ing be-

Gal-lant and gai - ly on the waves rid-ing; Spir-it of o - cean come at my call. 3. Hol-low shells sounding echoes re-

D. C.

glid-ing, Swift as in motion we cir-cle this ball. la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la la, la. la, la.

Rit.

fore us. Skimming the green where the soft moonbeams play.

bounding, Charms into pleasure the turbulent deep. Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, la, la. la, la, la, la, la, la, la. la.

la, la a, la, la, la, la, la.

WIDE-ROLLING PRAIRIE-LAND.

MARY J. BASSETT.

S. W. STRAUB.

With Spirit.

1. Songs for the prair-ie, the wide-rolling prairie-land, Words for the wind-harp that sighs on the lea, Breathings of fond, pa-tri - ot - ic de - vo - tion, Love for our coun-try, the Home of the Free.
2. Wild bird, come warble the rar - est of a - ri - as, Sing us bold notes that shall charm every ear; Wild winds, come chant a low mu - si - cal in ter-lude, Nations shall bend with at - ten - tion to hear.
3. Bring, then, O Po - et, your choicest of treasured songs, Fit with sweet words the har-moni-ous swell; Of the heart's tru-est and tend'rest de - vo - tion For this, our coun-try so beau - ti-ful, tell.

CHORUS. Maestoso.

Wide-roll-ing prairie-land, Ruled by no ty-rant hand,
Wide-roll-ing prairie-land, &c.
Wide-roll-ing prairie-land, &c.

Spread in your grandeur from ocean to sea, Rib'd rock and tangled glen, Echo the note again, Blest be our country, the Home of the Free.

GOOD NIGHT.

Words by MARIA STRAUB. Music by S. W. STRAUB.

Not too fast.

1. A - gain the part-ing hour has come, A - gain we think of "Home, sweet home," Yet linger still with fond delight, To say the gen-tle word, good night.

2. 'Tis pleasure sweet, with-out al - loy, To mingle 'mid these scenes of joy; But brightest joys will take their flight, And oft we breathe the kind good night.

3. As sinks the day-star in the west, Thus calmly may we sink to rest, Dreaming of fadeless pleasure bright, Where endless day shuts out the night.

CHORUS.

Repeat PP.

Good night, good night, We leave our joys to mem'ry bright; Sweet slumber soon will o'er us fall, Good night, good night, good night to all.

Good night, good night,

Good night, good night, We leave our joys to mem'ry bright; Sweet slumber soon will o'er us fall, Good night, good night, good night to all.

ANTHEMS, HYMN-TUNES, CHANTS, &c.

GIVE UNTO THE LORD.

Allegretto. S. W. Straub.

Give un - to the Lord, O ye kindreds of the peo - ple, Give un - to the Lord glo - ry aud strength, Give un-to the Lord, O ye

Give un - to the Lord, O ye kindreds of the peo - ple, Give un - to the Lord glo - ry and strength, Give un-to the Lord, O ye

GIVE UNTO THE LORD.—Continued.

Cres. *f*

kindreds of the peo - ple, Give un - to the Lord glo - ry and strength. Give un - to the Lord the glo - ry due his name:

kindreds of the peo - ple, Give un - to the Lord glo - ry and strength. Give un - to the Lord the glo - ry due his name:

Cres. *f*

Bring an of - fering, and come in - to his courts. Give un - to the Lord the glo-ry due his name: Bring an of - fering and come in - to his courts.

Bring an of - fering, and come in - to his courts. Give un - to the Lord the glo-ry due his name: Bring an of - fering and come in - to his courts.

SOLO. Moderato. cres. Dim.

Oh wor - ship the Lord in the beau - ty of ho - li - ness, Oh wor - ship the Lord in the beau - ty of ho - li-ness,

Allegro. cres. f

Let the heav'ns re - joice, let the earth be glad; Let the sea roar and the full-ness there-of. Let the heav'ns rejoice, let the earth be glad;

Let the heav'ns re - joice, let the earth be glad; Let the sea roar and the full-ness there-of. Let the heav'ns rejoice, let the earth be glad;

GIVE UNTO THE LORD.—Concluded.

let the sea roar and the fullness there - of. Let the field be joy - ful, and all that is there-in. Let the field be joy - ful, and

let the sea roar and the fullness there - of. Let the field be joy - ful, and all that is there-in. Let the field be joy - ful, and

f *ff* Adagio. *p* *pp*

all that is there-in. Then shall all the trees of the woods re-joice, Then shall all the trees of the woods re-joice, Be - fore the Lord, be - fore the Lord.

all that is there-in. Then shall all the trees of the woods re-joice, Then shall all the trees of the woods re-joice, Be - fore the Lord, be - fore the Lord.

HOUR OF PRAYER. L. M., or 8s & 4s.

J. H. Tenney.

1. My God! is an - y hour so sweet, From blush of morn to ev'n-ing star, As that which calls me to thy feet, The hour of pray'r, the hour of pray'r?

2. Blest is the tran-quil hour of morn, And blest that hour of sol-emn eve, When on the wings of pray'r up-borne, The world I leave, the world I leave.

SHEPHERD. C. M.

C. C. Case.

Andante.

1. See the kind Shepherd, Jesus stands, And calls his sheep by name; Gath-ers the fee - ble in his arms, And feeds each ten - der lamb.

2. He leads them to the gen-tle stream, Where liv-ing wa - ter flows; And guides them to the verdant fields, Where sweetest herb-age grows.

3. The weakest lamb a-mong the flock Shall be its Shepherd's care; While folded in our Sav-ior's arms, We're safe from every snare.

THE HEAVENLY LAND. C. M. Double.

C. R. Reed.

Cheerfully. Fine. D. S.

1. There is a land of pure delight, Where saints im-mor-tal reign;
In - fi - nite day ex-cludes the night, And pleas-ures ban-ish pain. } There ev - er - last - ing Spring a-bides, And nev - er-with'ring flow'rs; Death,
D. S. like a nar - row sea di - vides This heav'nly land from ours.

2. Sweet fields be - yond the swell-ing flood, Stand dress'd in liv-ing green;
So, to the Jews old Ca-naan stood, While Jor-dan rolled between. } Could we but climb where Mo-ses stood, And view the land-scape o'er, Not
D. S. Jor-dan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore.

CARRY ME OVER TO JESUS.

Words by Olive R. Paine. Music by S. W. Straub.

1. See the Shep-herd of Is - ra - el stand Beck - on - ing me with his ra - di - ant hand; O how fair is the

2. O I fear, for the wa - ters dark Rise to en-gulph my fee - ble bark; Near - er the tones of

3. How can I stay when the Sav - ior waits, O - pen - ing wide the gold - en gates, Bid - ding the puls - es of

4. Fair is the robe with its star - ry shine; Bright is the harp that will soon be mine; Voic - es of earth do ye

CHORUS.

glo - ry light, Gath - er'd up - on those plains so bright. I would dwell in this change - less rest,

mu - sic glide, Near - er I come to the foam - ing tide. Near - er the crown that will gild my brow,

life be stayed, Say - ing, of such is my king - dom made. There is no pain in the realms a - bove,

bid me stay; Fa - ther, dear Fa - ther, I must a - way. Cold - ly the spray falls o'er my brow,

Car - ry me o - ver to Je - sus' breast. I would dwell in this changeless rest, Car - ry me o - ver to Je - sus' breast.

Car - ry me o - ver to Je - sus now. Near - er the crown that will gild my brow, Car - ry me o - ver to Je - sus now.

Car - ry me o - ver to Je - sus' love. There is no pain in the realms a - bove, Car - ry me o - ver to Je - sus' love.

Car - ry me o - ver to Je - sus now. Cold - ly the spray falls o'er my brow, Car - ry me o - ver to Je - sus now.

BY THE RIVERS OF BABYLON.

J. D. N. Osborne.

QUARTET. Andante.

1st time. 2d time. Fine.

By the riv - ers of Bab-y-lon, there we sat down, we wept, yes, we wept, when we remember'd Zion. wept, when we remember'd Zi - on.

rit. rit.

By the riv - ers of Bab-y-lon, there we sat down, we wept, yes, we wept, when we remember'd Zi - on.

CHORUS.

f

We hang'd our

INST.

f

We hang'd our harps up - on the wil - lows in the midst there - of, in the midst there - of..... We hang'd our

SOLO.

f

harps,..... our harps..... up-on the wil-lows, in the midst there-of, in the midst there - of.

up - on the wil - - - - - - lows,

f *ff*

harps,..... ..... our harps up - on the wil - lows, in the midst there-of, in the midst..... there - of.

up - on the wil - - - - - lows.....

Marcato. Repeat PP *f*

For there they that carried us a-way cap-tive, re-quir'd of us a song; And they that wast-ed us re - quir'd of us mirth.

mf *f*

For there they that carried us a-way cap-tive, re-quir'd of us a song; And they that wast-ed us re - quir'd of us mirth.

Mesto. 1st time. 2d time.

How shall we sing the Lord's song in a strange land, in a strange land, strange land, in a strange land?

SOLO. Contralto or Baritone.

Saying, Sing us, sing us one of the songs of Zion.

How shall we sing the Lord's song in a strange land, in a strange land?

Staccato

If I for-get thee, O Je-ru-sa lem, if I for-get thee, O Je-ru-sa-lem, if I for-get thee, if I for-get thee,

mf

If I for-get thee, O Je-ru-sa-lem, if I for-get thee, O Je-ru-sa-lem, if I for-get thee, if I for-get thee,

let my right hand for-get her cun-ning. If I for-get thee, O Je - ru - sa - lem, if I for-get thee, O Je - ru - sa - lem,

f OBLIGATO SOLO.

If I..... for - get thee, O..... Je - ru - sa - lem, if

Rit. Marcato.

let my right hand for-get her cun-ning. *p* If I for-get thee, O Je - ru - sa - lem, if I for-get thee, O Je - ru - sa - lem,

If I for-get thee, if I for-get thee, let my right hand for-get her cun-ning.

SOLO. Tenor or Soprano.

I..... for - get thee, let my right hand for - get her cun-ning. If I do not re - mem - ber thee, let my

if I for - get thee, if I for-get thee, let my right hand for - get her cun-ning.

Rit. a tempo. D. C.

tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth, If I pre - fer not Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem a - bove my chief joy.

WHAT IS LIFE? 8s & 7s Peculiar.

JAS. McGRANAHAN.

1st time. 2d time.

1. What is life? 'tis but a va - por, Soon it van - ish - es a - way,
Life is but a dy - ing ta - per— O, my soul, why wish to stay? } Why not spread thy wings and

2. See that glo - ry, how re - splen-dent! Brighter far than fan-cy paints,
There in maj - es - ty trans - cend-ent, Je - sus reigns the King of saints. } Why not spread thy wings and

fly Straight to yon - der world of joy.

fly Straight to yon - der world of joy.

CHAS. McK. TRIMMER.

Maestoso.

1. Roll on, thou might-y o - cean! And as thy bil - lows flow,
Bear mes-sen - gers of mer - cy, To ev - 'ry land be - low;

2. O thou, e - ter - nal Rul - er! Who hold - est in thine arm,
The tem - pests of the o - cean, Pro - tect them from all harm!

A - rise, ye gales and waft them Safe to the des - tin'd shore, That man may sit in dark - ness, And death's black shade no more.

Thy pres-ence still be with them, Wher - ev - er they may be, Tho' far from us who love them, Still let them be with thee.

I WILL LOVE THEE, O LORD.

J. H. Rheem.

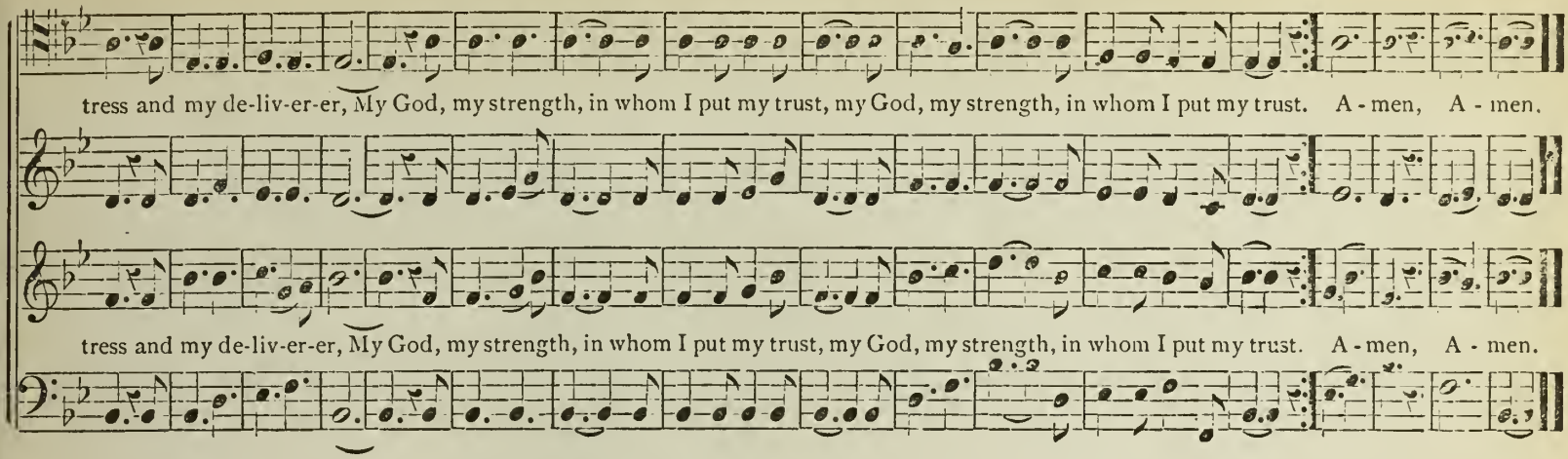
BASE SOLO.

I will love thee, O Lord, O Lord my strength, I will love thee, I will love thee, O Lord my strength.

CHORUS.

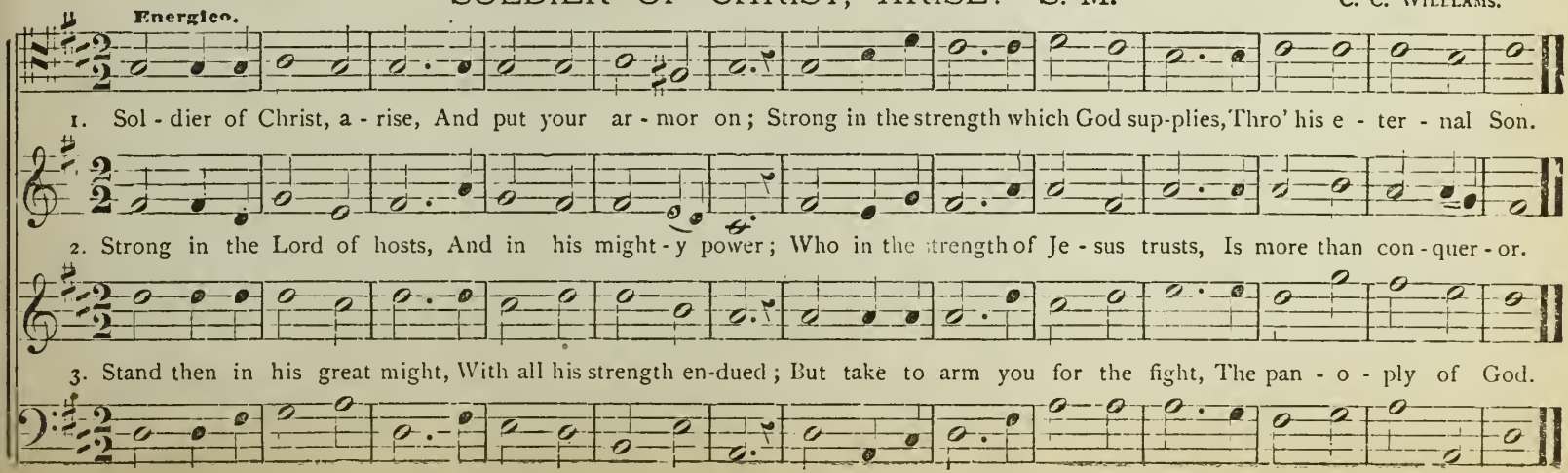
I will love thee, O Lord, O Lord my strength, I will love thee, I will love thee, O Lord my strength; The Lord is my rock and my for-

I will love thee, O Lord, O Lord my strength, I will love thee, I will love thee, O Lord my strength; The Lord is my rock and my for-



SOLDIER OF CHRIST, ARISE! S. M.

C. C. WILLIAMS.



SEE! HE RISES FROM THE TOMB!

S. W. Straub.

SOPRANO SOLO. > ALTO OR BASE SOLO.

An - gels, an - gels, angels roll the rock a-way, Angels, roll the rock a - way; Death, death, death, yield up thy mighty prey, Death, yield up thy mighty prey.

OBLIGATO DUET.

See! he ris - es from the tomb..... Ris - es with im-mor-tal bloom..... See! he ris-es from the tomb..... Ris - es with im-mor-tal bloom.

D. S. Let the earth's re mot-est bound..... Hear the joy-in-spir-ing sound..... Let the earth's remotest bound..... Hear the joy-in-spir - ing sound.*

See! he ris - es from the tomb, Ris - es with im - mor - tal bloom; See! he ris - es from the tomb, Ris - es with im - mor - tal bloom.

D. S. Let the earth's re - mot - est bound Hear the joy - in - spir - ing sound; Let the earth's re - mot - est bound Hear the joy - in - spir - ing sound.*

* Go to "Praise Him."

SOLO. Energico. D. S.

'Tis the Sav - ior, 'tis the Sav - ior, Ser-aphs, raise your songs of praise, Ser-aphs, raise your songs of praise, Ser-aphs, raise your songs of praise;

Praise him, praise him, praise him, all ye heav'n-ly choirs, Praise him, praise him, praise him with your gold-en lyres;

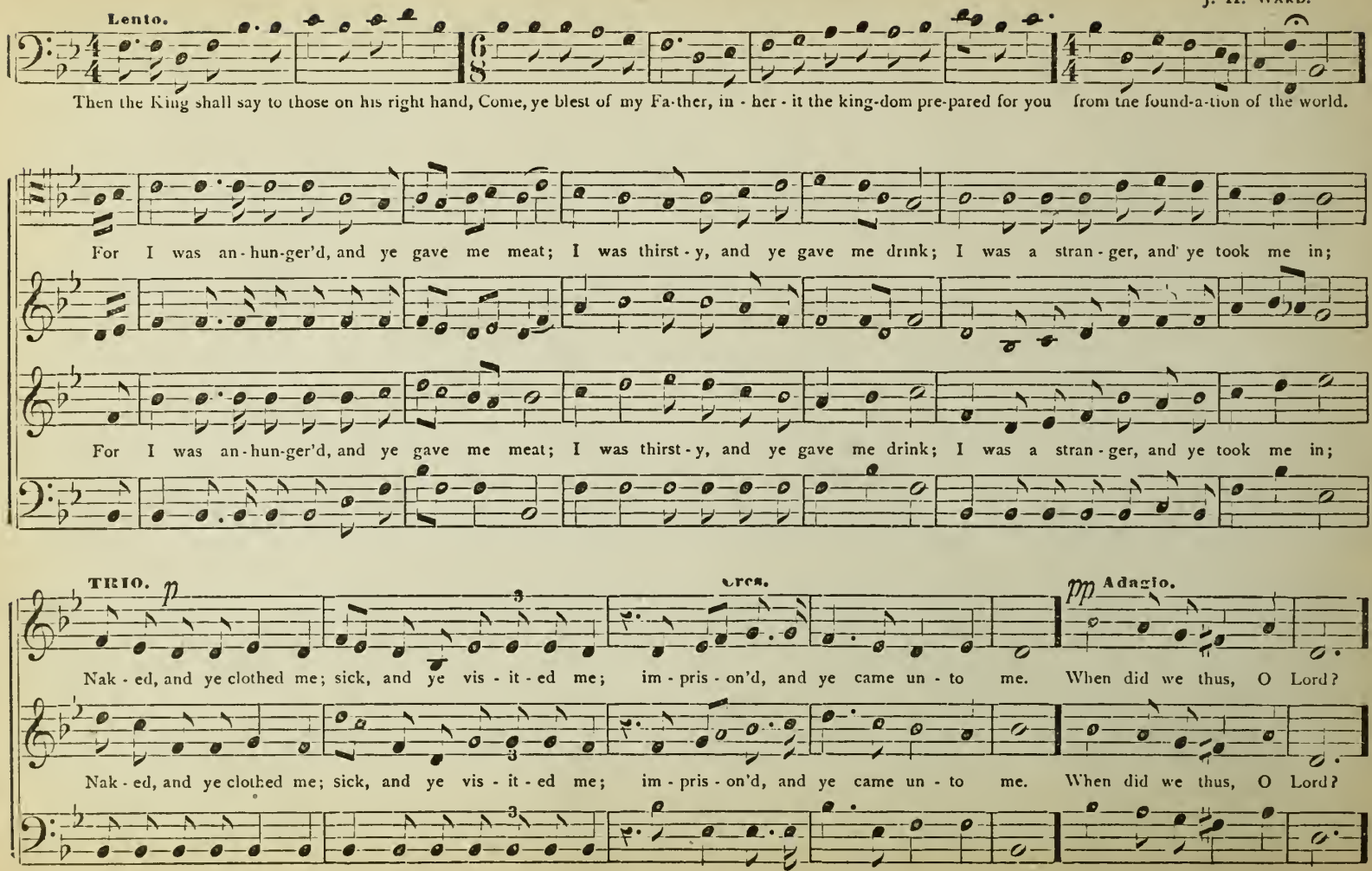
Praise him, praise him, praise him, all ye heav'n-ly choirs, Praise him with your gold-en lyres;

Praise him in your no - blest songs, Praise him from ten thousand tongues; Praise him in your no - blest songs, Praise him from ten thou - sand tongues.

Praise him in your no - blest songs, Praise him from ten thousand tongues; Praise him in your no - blest songs, Praise him from ten thou - sand tongues.

COME, YE BLESSED.

J. H. WARD.



a tempo.

When ye did it to the least of mine, then ye did it un - to me; Come, ye bless-ed! come, ye bless-ed! in - her - it the king-dom pre-par'd for you.

When ye did it to the least of mine, then ye did it un - to me; Come, ye bless-ed! come, ye bless-ed! in - her - it the king-dom pre-par'd for you.

SAVIOR, BREATHE.

W. A. OGDEN.

DUET. Affetuoso.

Cres.

1. Sav - ior, breathe an ev'n - ing bless - ing, Ere re-
2. Tho' the night be dark and drear - y, Dark-ness

Andante.

SAVIOR, BREATHE.—Concluded.

Dim. QUARTET. Cres.

pose our spir - it's seal; Sin and want we come con-fess - ing, Thou canst save and thou canst heal. Tho' de-struc-tion
can-not hide from thee; Thou art he, who nev - er wea - ry, Watch-eth where thy peo - ple be. Should swift death this

p

CHORUS. Cres. Dim. Rit.

walk a - round us, Tho' the ar - rows near us fly, An - gel guards from heav'n surround us, We are safe if thou art nigh.
night o'er-take us, And our couch be-come our tomb, May the morn in heav'n a-wake us, Clad in bright and deathless bloom.

THE LORD IS KING!

E. V. Robinson.

Allegretto Maestoso.

The Lord is King! lift up your voice, O earth, and all ye heav'ns, re - joice! From world to

The Lord is King, the Lord is King! lift up your voice, O earth, and all, O earth, and all ye heav'ns, re - joice! From world to world, from

The Lord is King! lift up your voice, O earth, and all ye heav'ns, re - joice! From world to

re-joice!

world the joy shall ring; The Lord Om-nip-o-tent, the Lord is King! The Lord is King! O child of dust, the Lord of all the

world to world the joy shall ring;

world the joy shall ring; The Lord Om-nip-o-tent, the Lord is King! The Lord is King! O child of dust, the Lord of all the

earth is just, The Lord of all the earth is just, Right-eous and true are all his ways; Let ev'ry creature, ev'ry creature speak his praise.

earth is just, The Lord is just, Right-eous and true are all his ways; Let ev'ry creature, ev'ry creature speak his praise.

m Cres. *f*

The Lord is King! The Lord of all the earth, the Lord of all the earth is just, the Lord of all the

The Lord is King! The Lord of all the earth is just, the Lord is just..... the

p

The Lord is King! The Lord of all the earth..... the Lord of all the earth is just, the

m

The Lord is King! The Lord of all the earth is just, the Lord is just, the Lord of all the earth is just, the

earth,..... the Lord of all the earth is just. The Lord is King! the Lord is just, the Lord is King! the Lord is just, the Lord is King!

Lord of all..... the earth is just.

Cres. f ff

Lord of all..... the earth is just. The Lord is King! the Lord is just, the Lord is King! the Lord is just, the Lord is King!

Lord of all the earth is just, the Lord is just.

STAND UP, MY SOUL! L. M.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

Maestoso.

1. Stand up, my soul! shake off thy fears, And gird the gos pel ar - mor on; March to the gates of end - less joy, Where Je - sus, thy great Captain's gone.

2. Then let, my soul! march bold-ly on, Press for-ward to the heav'n-ly gate; There peace and joy e - ter - nal reign, And glit'ring robes for conq'rors wait.

3. There shall I wear a star - ry crown, And tri-umph in al-might - y grace; While all the ar - mies of the sky Join in my glo-rious Leader's praise.

THERE IS REST FOR THEE IN HEAVEN.

Moderato. S. W. STRAUB.

1. Should sor - row o'er thy brow Its darkened shadows fling, And hopes that cheer thee now Die in their ear - ly spring;

2. Should pleasure at its birth Fade like the hues of even, Turn thou a - way from earth--There's rest for thee in heav'n!

3. Sweet hope shall whis-per then 'Tho' thou from earth be riven, There's bliss be-yond thy ken, There's rest for thee in heav'n.

CHORUS. Not too fast.

There is rest for thee, there is rest for thee in heaven, There is rest for thee, there is rest in heaven, There is

There is rest for thee, There is rest in heaven, There is

Cres.

There is rest for thee, there is rest for thee in heaven, There is rest for thee, there is rest in heaven, There is

Dim e Rit.

rest for thee, there is rest for thee in heaven, There is rest for thee, there is rest in heaven.

f rest for thee, There is rest in heaven.

rest for thee, there is rest for thee in heaven, There is rest for thee, there is rest in heaven.

NEW SILOAM. C. M.

Andante. J. F. TAYLOR.

1. By cool Si - lo-am's sha - dy rill, How fair the li - ly grows; How sweet the breath beneath the hill, Of Shar-on's dew-y rose.

2. Lo! such the child whose ear - ly feet, The paths of peace have trod; Whose se-cret heart, with in-fluence sweet, Is up-ward drawn to God.

3. By cool Si - lo-am's sha - dy rill, The lil - y must de - cay; The rose that blooms beneath the hill Must shortly fade a - way.

A GLORY GILDS THE SACRED PAGE. C. M.

E. V. Robinson.

Moderato.

1. A glo - ry gilds the sa - cred page, Ma - jes - tic like the sun; It gives a light to ev - 'ry age;--

2. The hand that gave it still sup-plies The gra-cious light and heat; Its truths up - on the na - tions rise,—

3. Let ev - er - last - ing thanks be thine, For such a bright dis-play, As makes a world of dark-ness shine

cres. f

"It gives but borrows none," "It gives but borrows none." It gives a light to ev'ry age;—"It gives but borrows none."

They rise but nev - er set, They rise but nev-er set. Its truths up - on the nations rise,— They rise but never set.

cres. f

With beams of heav'n-ly day, With beams of heav'nly day. As makes a world of darkness shine With beams of heav'nly day.

ALL WILL BE WELL AGAIN.

Words by Rev. J. Straub.

S. W. Straub.

Cheerfully.

1. O pilgrim look forward to glo - ry, Tho' sorrow and weeping are here; The Master has left the glad sto - ry, How an-gels in heav-en ap - pear.

2. On earth we have anguish and sadness, And pain is the lot of this life; We're told that above there is glad-ness, Where are ended the toil and the strife.

3. Have faith then a lit-tle while lon - ger, By watchings and prayers to prevail; The light from above will grow stronger, Al - low not thy courage to fail.

CHORUS.

On - ly a lit - tle more sigh - ing, On - ly a lit-tle more pain, On - ly a lit - tle more weep - ing, And all will be well a - gain!

On - ly a lit - tle more sigh - ing, On - ly a lit-tle more pain, On - ly a lit - tle more weep - ing, And all will be well a - gain!

GENTLY LEAD US.

Andante.

R. H. Lyon.

1. Gent - ly Lord, O gent - ly lead us, Through this lone - ly vale of tears, Through the chang - es thou'st de - creed us, -

2. In the hour of pain and an - guish, In the hour when death draws near, Suf - fer not our hearts to lan - guish,

Till our last great change ap - pears; When temp - ta - tion's darts as - sail us, When in de - vious paths we stray,

Rit.

Suf - fer not our souls to fear; And when mor - tal life is end - ed, Let us on thy bo - som rest.

Let thy mer - cy, let thy mer - cy nev - er fail us; Lead us in the per-fect way, the per-fect way.
Till by an - gel, till by an - gel bands at - tend - ed, We a - wake a - mong the blest, a - mong the blest.

a tempo.

Let thy mer - cy nev - er fail us; Lead us in the per - fect way.
Till by an - gel bands at - tend - ed We a - wake a - mong the blest.

Let thy mer - cy, let thy mer - cy nev - er fail us; Lead us in the per-fect way, the per-fect way,
Till by an - gel, till by an - gel bands at - tend - ed, We a - wake a - mong the blest, a - mong the blest.

OUR HOME. C. M.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. There is a home of sweet re-pose Where storms assail no more; The stream of end-less pleas-ure flows On that ce - les - tial shore.

2. There smil-ing peace with love ap-pears And bliss without al - loy; There they who oft have sown in tears Now reap e - ter - nal joy.

HOW BEAUTIFUL UPON THE MOUNTAINS.

ALLEGRETTO. S. W. STRAUB.

How beau-ti - ful up - on the mountains, How beau-ti - ful, How beau - ti - ful, How beau-ti - ful, How beau-ti -

How beau-ti - ful, How beau-ti - ful, How beau-ti - ful,

How beau-ti - ful up - on the mountains, How beau-ti - ful, How beau-ti - ful, How beau-ti - ful, How beau - ti -

How beau-ti - ful, How beau-ti - ful, How beau-ti - ful,

ful up - on the monntains are the feet of him That pub - lish-eth peace,

How beau-ti - ful That bring-eth good tid - ings, That bring-eth good

ful up - on the mountains are the feet of him

How beau-ti - ful That pub - lish - eth peace,

That pub - lish - eth peace, That saith un - to Zi - on Thy God reign - eth, Thy God reign - eth.

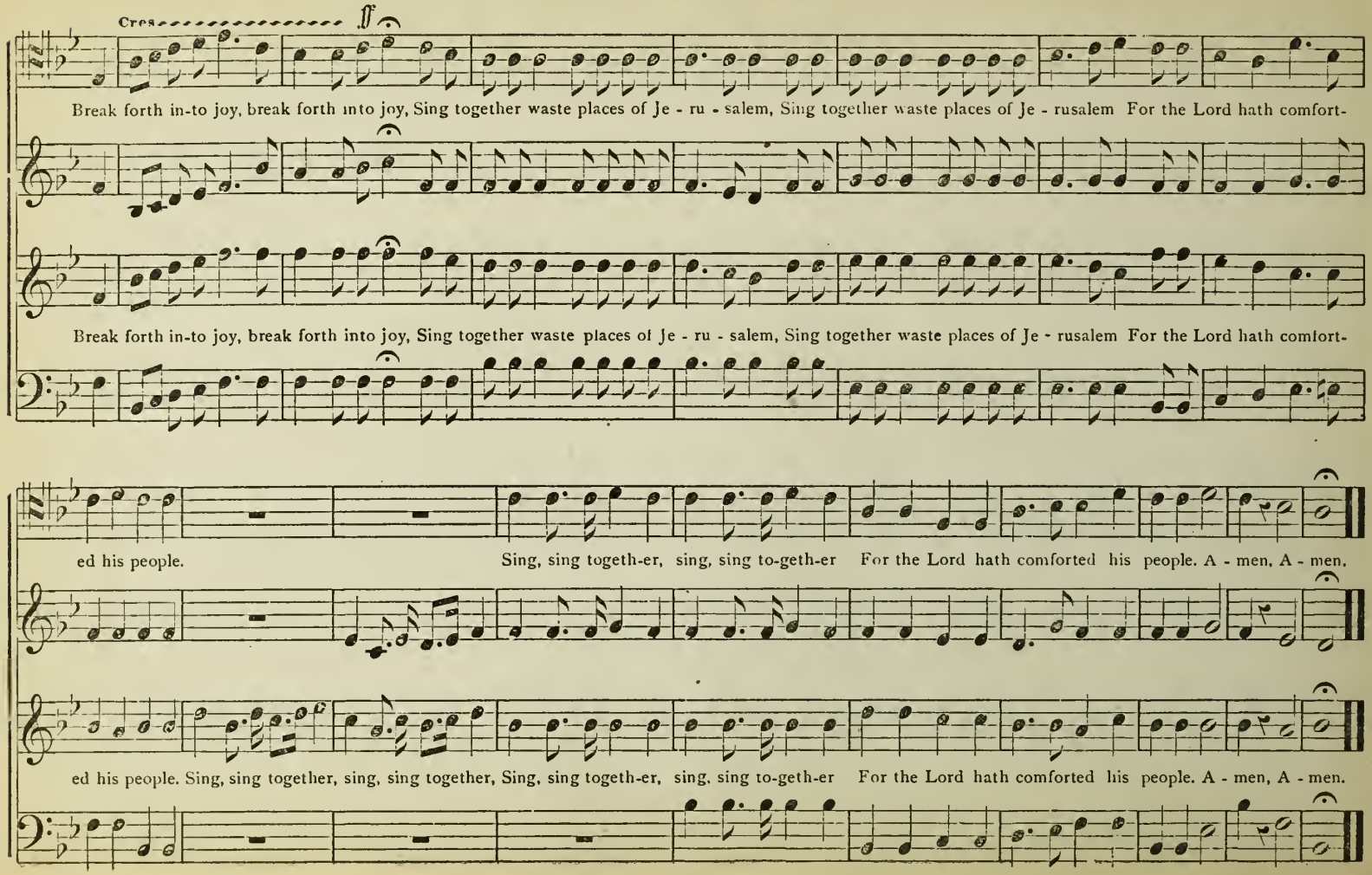
tid - ing,

That saith un - to Zi - on Thy God reign - eth, Thy God reign - eth.

That pub - lish - eth peace,

The watchmen shall lift up their voice, To-gether shall they sing, For they shall see eye to eye When the Lord shall bring a - gain Zi - on.

To-geth - er shall they sing, When the Lord shall bring a - gain Zi - on.


Cres.
Break forth in-to joy, break forth into joy, Sing together waste places of Je - ru - salem, Sing together waste places of Je - rusalem For the Lord hath comfort-
Break forth in-to joy, break forth into joy, Sing together waste places of Je - ru - salem, Sing together waste places of Je - rusalem For the Lord hath comfort-
ed his people. Sing, sing togeth-er, sing, sing to-geth-er For the Lord hath comforted his people. A - men, A - men.
ed his people. Sing, sing together, sing, sing together, Sing, sing togeth-er, sing, sing to-geth-er For the Lord hath comforted his people. A - men, A - men.

BE JOYFUL IN GOD.

Allegretto. J. F. TAYLOR.

Be joy - ful in God, all ye lands of the earth, O, serve him with gladness and fear; Ex - ult in his presence with

O, en - ter his gates with thanksgiving and song; Your vows in his tem-ple pro-claim; His praise with me-lo-dious ac-

mu - sic and mirth, With love and de-vo - tion draw near. Je - ho - vah is God, and Je - ho - vah a-lone, Cre -

cor - dance pro-long, And bless his a - dor - a - ble name. For good is the Lord, in-ex - press - i-bly good, And

a - tor and Rul-er o'er all; And we are his peo-ple, his scep-ter we own; His sheep, and we fol - low his call.

we are the work of his hand; His mer - cy and truth from e - ter - ni - ty stood, And shall to e - ter - ni - ty stand.

AWAKE MY SOUL!

S. W. Straub.

Energico.

A - wake, a - wake, a - wake my soul! Stretch every nerve And press with vig - or on; A heavenly race de-mands thy zeal, A

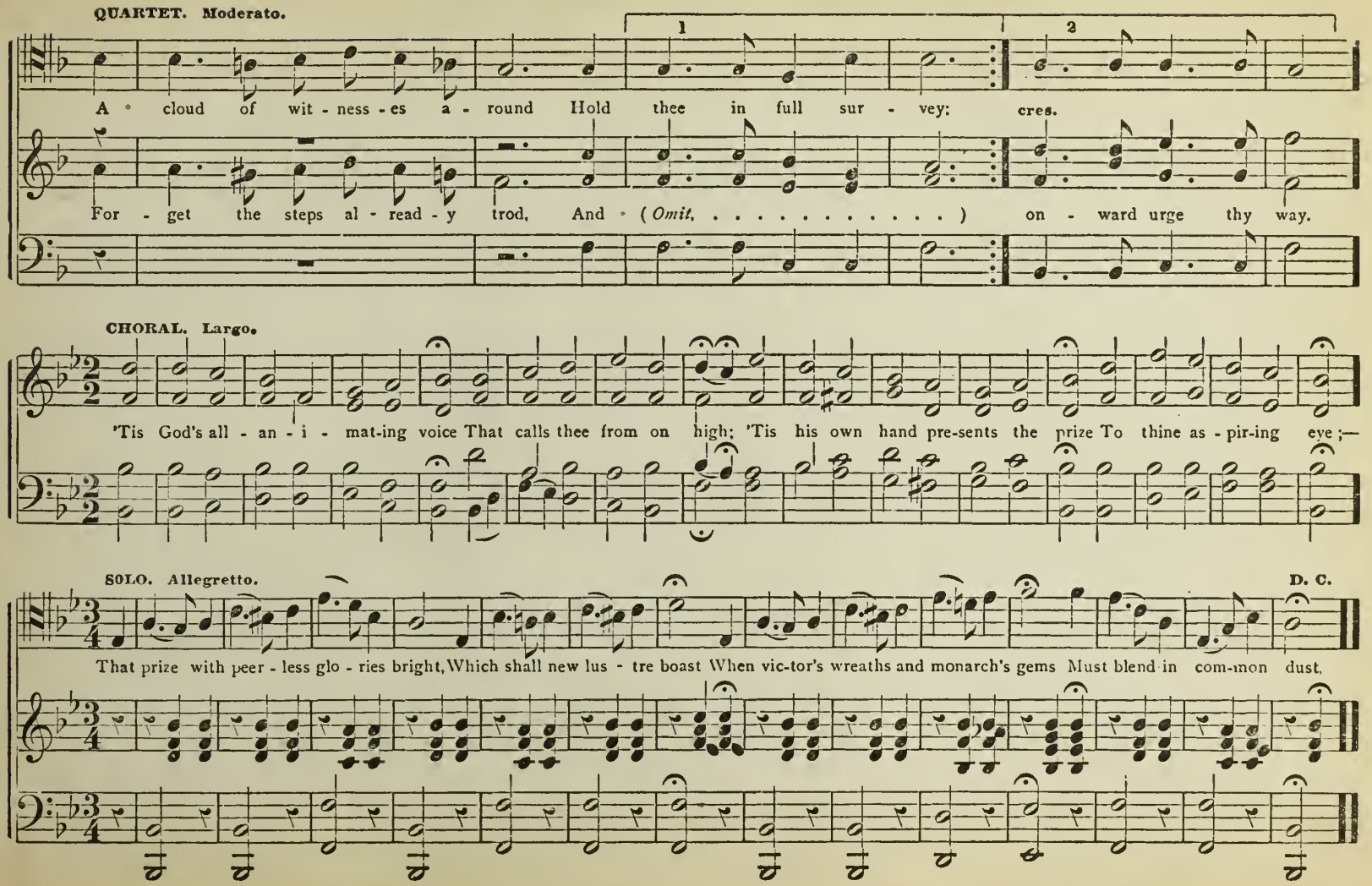
A-wake,

A - wake, a - wake, a - wake, a - wake, a - wake my soul! Stretch every nerve And press with vig - or on; A heavenly race de-mands thy zeal, A

Fine.

heav'n-ly race de-mands thy zeal, A heav'n-ly race demands thy zeal, A heav'n-ly race de-mands thy zeal And an im-mor - tal crown.

heav'n-ly race de-mands thy zeal, A heav'n-ly race demands thy zeal, A heav'n-ly race de-mands thy zeal And an im-mor - tal crown.


QUARTET. Moderato.
1
2
A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round Hold thee in full sur - vey;
cres.
For - get the steps al - read - y trod, And (Omit, ...) on - ward urge thy way.
CHORAL. Largo.
'Tis God's all - an - i - mat-ing voice That calls thee from on high; 'Tis his own hand pre-sents the prize To thine as - pir-ing eye;—
SOLO. Allegretto.
D. C.
That prize with peer - less glo - ries bright, Which shall new lus - tre boast When vic-tor's wreaths and monarch's gems Must blend in com-mon dust.

WHAT SHALL I RENDER TO THE LORD?

D. W. SNYDER.

Moderato. Cres f

What shall I ren-der to the Lord, Ren-der to the Lord, Ren-der to the Lord. What shall I ren-der to the Lord for

What shall I ren-der to the Lord, Ren-der to the Lord, Ren-der to the Lord. What shall I ren-der to the Lord for

m Cres. f

all His ben - e - fits to - ward me? I will take the cup of sal - va - tion, I will take the cup of sal - va-tion, I will take the cnp of sal -

all His ben - e - fits to - ward me? I will take the cup of sal - va - tion, I will take the cup of sal - va-tion, I will take the cup of sal -

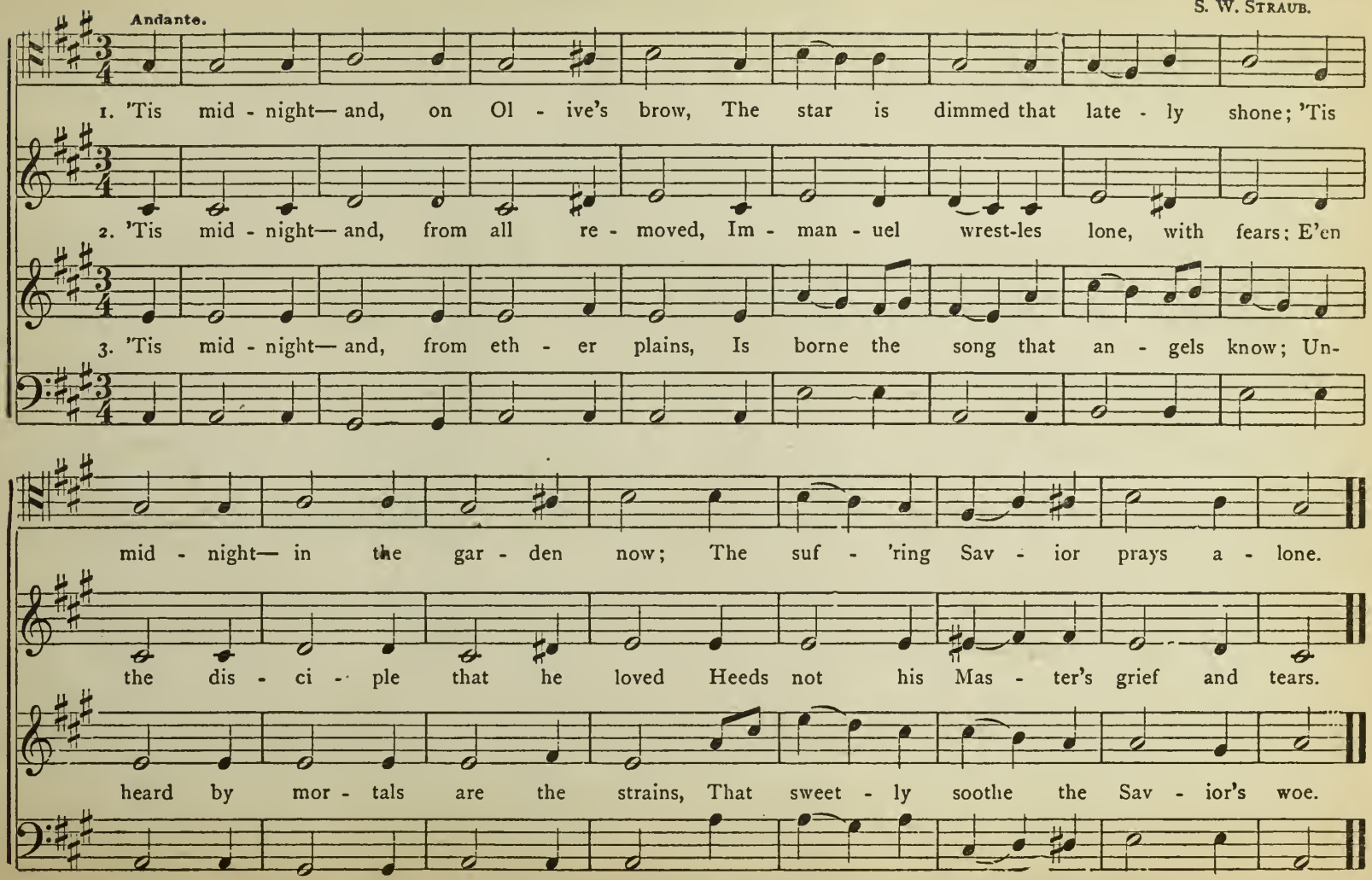
Cres. ff

va - tion And call on the name of the Lord. I will take the cup of sal - va - tion And call on the name of the Lord. A - men, A - men.

va - tion And call on the name of the Lord. I will take the cup of sal - va - tion And call on the name of the Lord. A - men, A - men.

MIDNIGHT. L. M.

S. W. Straub.



PURIFICATION.

Moderato.

J. F. TAYLOR.

Who can un - der - stand his er - rors? Who can un - der-stand his er - rors? Cleanse thou me from se - cret faults, from se - cret faults,

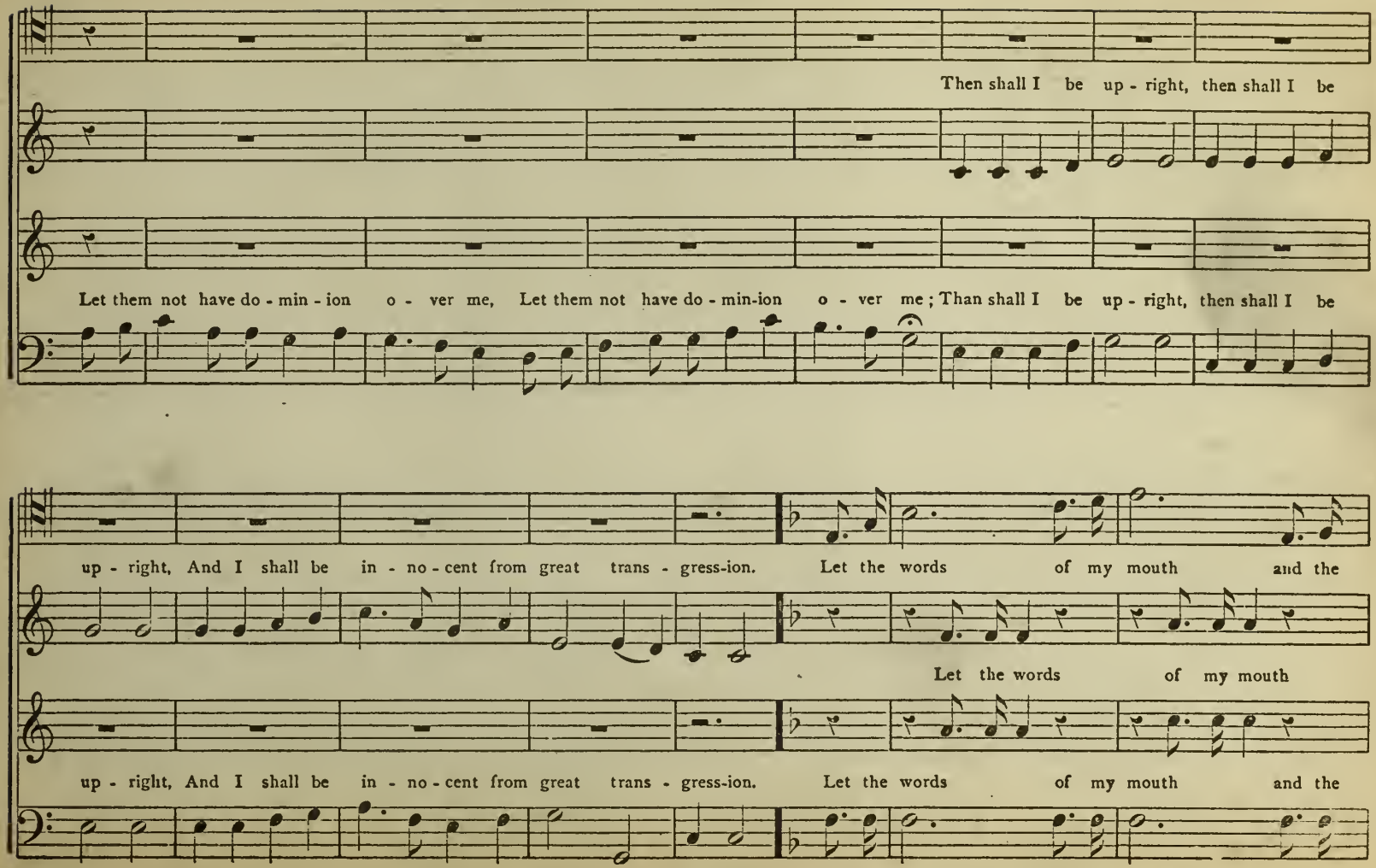
Who can un - der - stand his er - rors? Who can un - der-stand his er - rors? Cleanse thou me from se - cret faults, from se - cret faults,

Cres.

p

Cleanse thou me from se - cret faults, from se - cret faults.

Cleanse thou me from se - cret faults, from se - cret faults. Keep back thy serv-ant al - so from pre-sum-t'ous sins,


Then shall I be up - right, then shall I be
Let them not have do - min - ion o - ver me, Let them not have do - min-ion o - ver me; Than shall I be up - right, then shall I be
up - right, And I shall be in - no - cent from great trans - gress-ion. Let the words of my mouth and the
Let the words of my mouth
up - right, And I shall be in - no - cent from great trans - gress-ion. Let the words of my mouth and the

med - i - ta - tion of my heart, Be ac - cept - a - ble be ac - cept - a - ble in thy sight,

and the med - i - ta - tion of my heart, Let the

med - i - ta - tion of my heart, Be ac - cept - a - ble, be ac - cept - a - ble in thy sight,

Let the words of my mouth, and the med - i - ta - tion of my heart, Be ac - cept - a - ble, be ac - cept - a - ble

words of my mouth, and the med - i - ta - tion of my heart,

Let the words of my mouth, and the med - i - ta - tion of my heart, Be ac - cept - a - ble, be ac - cept - a - ble

in thy sight, O Lord my strength and my re - deem-er. A - men, A - men.

in thy sight, O Lord my strength and my re - deem-er. A - men, A - men.

in thy sight, O Lord my strength, my strength and my re - deem-er. A - men, A - men.

SHADES OF EVENING. 8s & 7s.

Con Espressione.

CHAS. McK. TRIMMER.

1. Si - lent - ly the shades of ev'ning Gath-er round my lone-ly door; Si - lent-ly they bring be - fore me, Fa - ces I shall see no more.

Dim. Cres. Rit.

2. Oh! the lost, the un - for - got-ten, Tho' the world be oft for - got; Oh! the shrouded and the lone-ly, In our hearts they per-ish not.

PRAISE THE NAME OF GOD MOST HIGH!

J. F. Kinsey.

Praise the name of God most high! Praise him all be-low the sky! Praise him all ye heaven-ly host! Praise him all ye heavenly host!

mf *f* *m* *mf*

Praise the name of God most high! Praise him all be-low the sky! Praise him all ye heaven-ly host! Praise him all ye heavenly host!

Praise him all ye heavenly host! Fath - er Son and Ho - ly Ghost! Fath - er Son and Ho - ly Ghost! Fath - er Son and Ho - ly Ghost!

f *m* *mf* *f*

Praise him all ye heavenly host! Fath - er Son and Ho - ly Ghost! Fath - er Son and Ho - ly Ghost! Fath - er Son and Ho - ly Ghost!

As thro' countless a - ges past, Ev - er-more his praise shall last. Ev-er, ev - er, ev - er-more his praise shall last. A - men, A - men.

m *mf* *f* *ff* *m* *f*

As thro' countless a - ges past, Ev - er-more his praise shall last. Ev-er, ev - er, ev - er-more his praise shall last. A - men. A - men.

ONLY A FEW MORE YEARS. 6s & 8s.

Andante. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. On - ly a few more years; On - ly a few more cares; On - ly a few more smiles and tears; On - ly a few more prayers.

2. On - ly a few more wrongs; On - ly a few more sighs; On - ly a few more earth - ly songs; On - ly a few good-byes.

3. Then an e - ter - nal stay; Then an e - ter - nal throng; Then an e - ter - nal glow - ing day; Then an e - ter - nal song.

ONE BY ONE.

Words by MARIA STRAUB. Music by S. W. STRAUB.

Andantino.

1. As fall the trem-bling au-tumn leaves, Our friends are dropping, one by one; Stern death his vic-tim ne'er re-prieves, Tho' we be left to weep and mourn;

2. They're fading from our sight a - way, Those whom we ere have loved to greet; No more they'll cheer us on our way, Their forms no more on earth we'll meet.

3. Must sor-row ev - er dim the sight? O! is there none to lift the gloom? Yes, He can burst the bands of night, Who rose tri - umph-ant from the tomb.

The ten - der smile, the soul - lit beam, That oft il - lumed the kind - ly face, No more for us will shed its gleam, It fad - ed at death's cold em - brace.

The youth-ful and the a - ged fall, Their forms are laid be-neath the sod; The sor-'wing tear we shed for all, And bow sub - mis - sive to our God.

There is a life be - yond the grave, 'Twas Je-sus that il - lum'd the way, And we, be - yond the chill - ing wave, May meet the dear ones pass'd a - way.

ONE BY ONE.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Rit.

One by one they near the riv-er, One by one they're crossing o'er; One by one they cast the anchor, By the bless-ed Golden Shore.

One by one they near the river, One by one they're crossing o'er; One by one they cast the anchor, By the blessed Golden Shore.

One by one they near the riv-er, One by one they're crossing o'er; One by one they cast the anchor, By the bless-ed Golden Shore.

REST. S. M.

C. C. Case.

Andante.

1. Rest for the toil-ing hand, Rest for the anx-ious brow, Rest for the wea-ry, way-worn feet, Rest from all la-bor now.

2. Rest for the fe-ver'd brain, Rest for the throb-bing eye; Thro' these parch'd lips of thine, no more Shall pass the moan or sigh.

GLORY TO GOD IN THE HIGHEST!

TENOR SOLO.

S. W. STRAUB.

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding } in the field, { keeping watch over their } flock by night. { And lo, the angel of the Lord came up- } on them, { and the glory of the Lord shone round a- } bout them; | and they were | sore a-

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding } in the field, { keeping watch over their } flock by night.

INST.

Rit. A tempo.

Allegretto.

fraid. And the | angel said | un-to them, Fear not, fear not, fear not: For behold, for behold, I bring you good tidings, I bring you good tidings, I

For behold, for behold, I bring you good tidings, I bring you good tidings, I

bring you good tidings of great joy, I bring you good ti - dings, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all peo-ple.

I bring you good tidings,

Cres.

bring you good tidings of great joy, I bring you good ti - dings, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all peo-ple.

I bring you good tidings,

Moderato.

For un - to you is born this day in the cit - y of Da - vid a Sav - ior, a Sav - ior, which is Christ the Lord.

For un - to you is born this day in the cit - y of Da - vid a Sav - ior, a Sav - ior, which is Christ the Lord.

SOPRANO SOLO.

And suddenly there was | with the | angel | a multitude of the heavenly | host, prais - ing | God, and | say - ing,

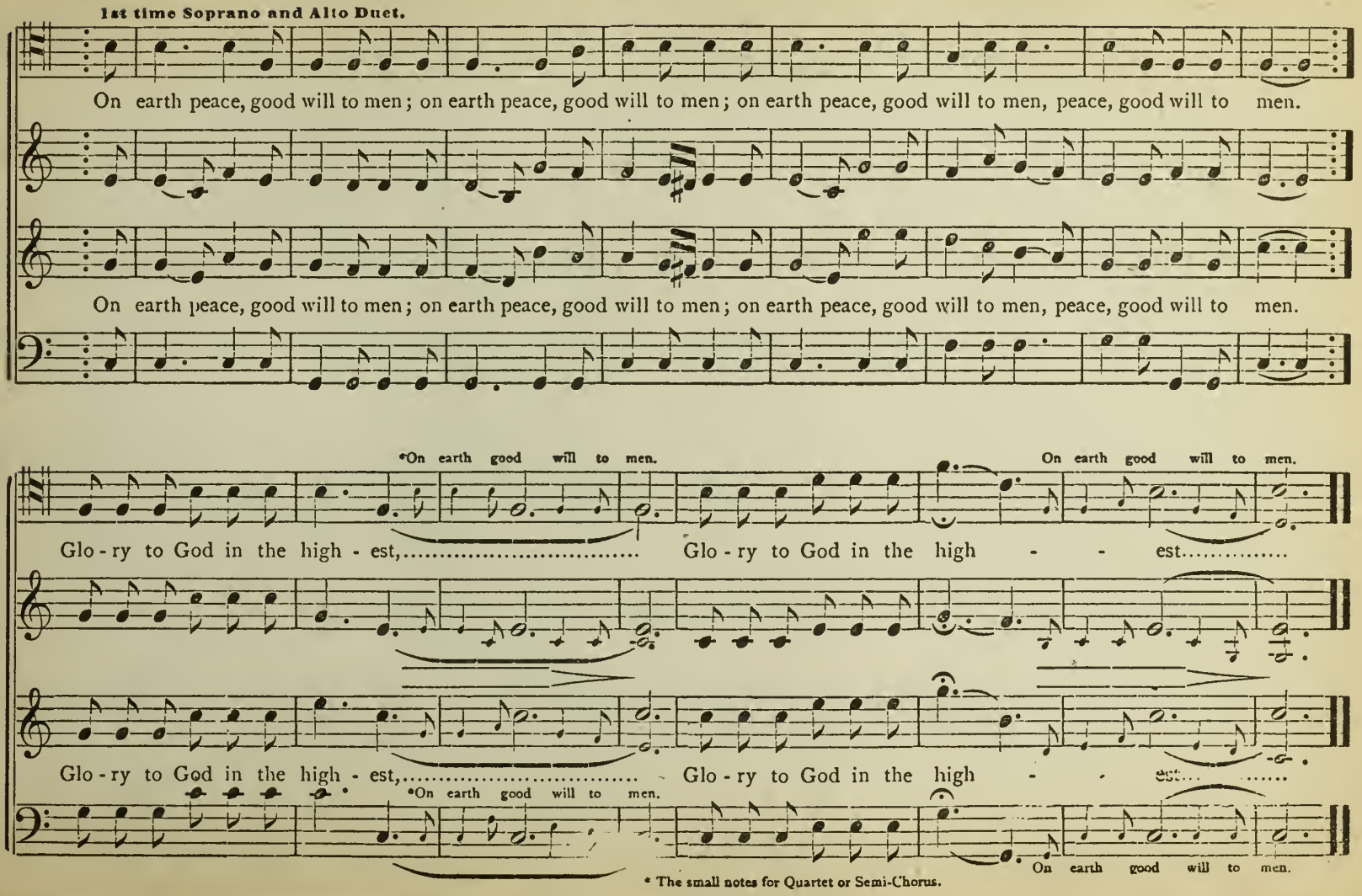
INST.

Allegretto. *f*

Glo - ry to God in the high - est, glo - ry to God in the high - est, glo - ry to God in the high - - - - est.

ff

Glo - ry to God in the high - est, glo - ry to God in the high - est, glo - - - - ry to God in the high - est.



* The small notes for Quartet or Semi-Chorus.

HYMN OF NIGHT. 7s.

Andante. JAS. MCGRANAHAN.

1. Slow-ly, by God's hand un-furl'd, Down a-round the wea-ry world Falls the dark-ness; O, how still Is the work-ing of his will!

2. Might-y Spir-it, ev-er nigh! Work in me as si-lent-ly; Veil the day's dis-tract-ing sights, Show me heav'n's e-ter-nal lights.

3. Ho-ly truth, e-ter-nal right, Let them break up-on my sight; Let them shine se-rene and still, And with light my be-ing fill.

ABIDE WITH ME.

S. W. STRAUB.

1. Abide with me! fast falls the e-ven-tide; The darkness deepens, Lord, with me a-bide.
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit-tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glo-ries pass a-way;
3. I need thy presence ev-'ry pass-ing hour; What but thy grace can foil the tempt-er's pow'r?

When other helpers fail, and com-forts flee, Help of the helpless, O, a-bide with me.
Change and decay in all a-round I see; O thou who changest not, a-bide with me.
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be; On to the close, O Lord, a-bide with me.

ONE SWEETLY SOLEMN THOUGHT.

ARTHUR BAKER.

1. One sweetly solemn thought Comes to me | o'er and | o'er; || Nearer my parting hour am I Than | e'er I | was be- | fore.
2. Nearer my Father's house, Where many | man - sions | be; || Nearer the throne where Jesus reigns, | Nearer the | crys - tal | sea.
3. Nearer my going home, Laying my..... | bur - den | down, || Leaving my cross of heavy grief, | Wearing my | star - ry | crown.
4. Jesus! to thee I cling; Strengthen my... | arm of | faith; || Stay near me while my way-worn feet, Press | thro' the | stream of | death.

TEACH US TO PRAY.

S. W. STRAUB.

1. Teach us to pray! O Father, we look | up to | thee, || And this our one re- | quest shall | be, Teach us to pray.
2. Teach us to pray! A form of words will | not suf- | fice; || The heart must bring its | sac - ri- | fice; Teach us to pray.
3. Teach us to pray! To whom shall we, thy | chil - dren, | turn? || Teach us the lesson | we should | learn; Teach us to pray.
4. Teach us to pray! To thee alone our | hearts look | up, || Prayer is our only | door of | hope, Teach us to pray.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

CHAS. McK. TRIMMER.

1. Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed..... } be thy | name; { Thy kingdom come; thy will be done on..... } earth as it | is in | heaven.
2. Give us this day our..... | dai - ly | bread; { And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive..... } those who | trespass a- | gainst us.
3. And lead us not into tempta- tion, but de-..... } liver us from | evil. { For thine is the kingdom, the power and the..... } glory for- | ever and | ever. || A- | men.

CHORUSES ESPECIALLY ADAPTED TO CONCERT PURPOSES.

SONG OF THE LARK. Canon.

MENDELSSOHN.

f Allegro vivace.

What mel - o-dy, hark! 'Tis thou, merry lark, Thy carols so joy-ous out-pour - ing, I join in thy song, By thee borne along, To-

f

What mel-o - dy, hark! 'Tis thou, mer-ry lark, Thy

f

gether we mount upward soaring, To-gether we mount upward soar-ing. What mel - o - dy, hark! 'Tis thou, merry

f

What mel-o-dy, hark! 'Tis thou, mer-ry lark, Thy

car-ols so joy-ous out-pour - ing. I join in thy song, By thee borne along, To-geth-er we mount upward soar - ing, To-

lark thy car - ols out-pour - ing! To - geth-er, to - geth - er

lark so joy - ous! I join in thy song, By thee borne a-long, To - geth-er, to-geth - er

car-ols so joy - ous out-pour - ing. To-geth-er we mount upward soar - ing, To-

geth - er we mount upward soaring, What mel-o - dy, hark! 'Tis thou, merry lark, so joy - ous, I

we mount upward soar - ing,

we mount upward soar - ing, What melo - dy, hark! 'Tis thou, merry lark, Thy ca-rols so joy-ous out-pour - ing, I

geth-er we mount upward soar-ing, * What mel-o - dy, hark! 'Tis thou, mer-ry lark, thy car-ols out-pour - ing!

* Second time pass from here to Coda.

join in thy song, By thee borne a-long, To - geth-er, to - geth - er we mount up-ward soar - ing,

join in thy song, By thee borne a-long, To-geth-er we mount upward soar - ing, To-geth - er we mount upward soar - ing,

To - geth-er, to - geth - er we mount up-ward soar - ing,

CODA. *f* *f* *f*

To - geth - er, to - geth - er, To - geth-er we mount up - ward soar - ing.

f *f* *f*

To - geth - er, to - geth - er, To - geth-er we mount up - - ward soar - ing.

f

To - geth - er, to - geth - er, we mount upward soar ing.

SERENADE SONG.

As sung by Messrs Herman & Co. Arranged for a Mixed Choir.

Sleep on, sleep on, sleep hap - pi - ly on, sleep on, sleep on, Un-troubled by the cares of day, While thy free soul

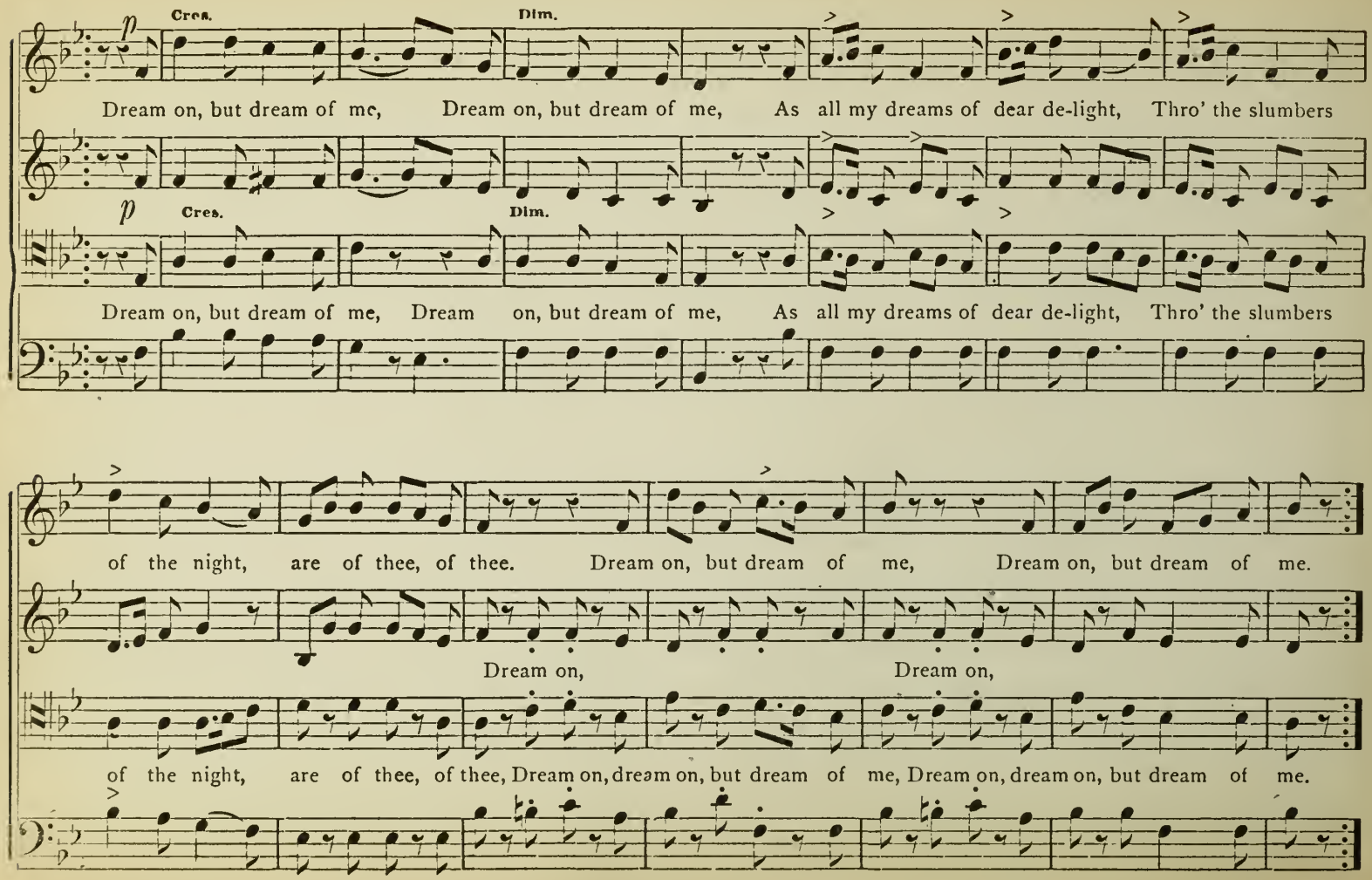
Sleep on, sleep on, sleep on, . . hap-pi - ly on, Un-troubled by the cares of day, While thy free soul

sleep on,

wings its way, Then to me, to me, Sleep on, sleep hap - pi - ly on, sleep on, sleep hap-pi - ly on,

Sleep on, Sleep on,

wings its way, Then to me, to me, Sleep on, sleep on, sleep hap - pi - ly on, sleep on, sleep on, sleep hap - pi - ly on,


p
Cres.
Dim.
Dream on, but dream of me, Dream on, but dream of me, As all my dreams of dear de-light, Thro' the slumbers
p
Cres.
Dim.
Dream on, but dream of me, Dream on, but dream of me, As all my dreams of dear de-light, Thro' the slumbers
of the night, are of thee, of thee. Dream on, but dream of me, Dream on, but dream of me.
Dream on, Dream on,
of the night, are of thee, of thee, Dream on, dream on, but dream of me, Dream on, dream on, but dream of me.

Sleep on, ... sleep on, but dream of me, Sleep on, ...

Sleep on, ... sleep on, Sleep on, but dream of me, Sleep on, ...

Sleep on . . . . . sleep on, sleep on, but dream of me, Sleep on, . . .

Sleep on, ... Sleep

. . . . sleep on, sleep on, but dream of me, sleep on, sleep on, but dream of me, Sleep on, Dream on,

p pp

. . . . sleep on, sleep on, but dream of me, sleep on, sleep on, but dream of me, Sleep on, Dream on.

on . . . . . .

TO THE MOUNTAIN TOP, AWAY.

Vivace.

S. W. Straub.

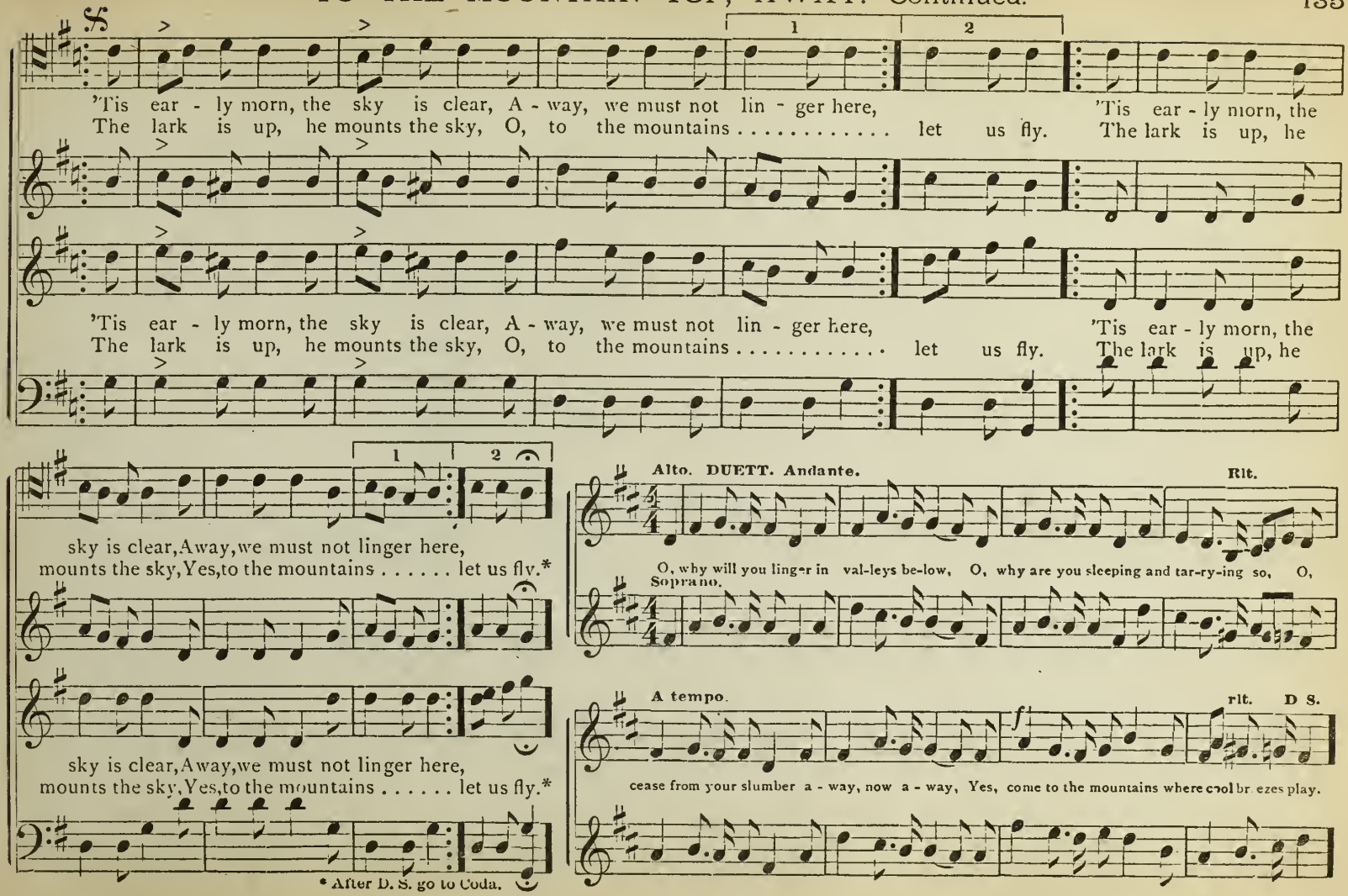
A-way, a - way, a - way to the mountain top, a-way, hur-rah! A-way, a - way, a - way to the mountain top, a -

A-way, a - way, a - way to the mountain top, a-way, hur-rah! A-way, a - way, a - way to the mountain top, a -

way, hurrah! To the mountain top a-way, to the mountain top a-way, To the mountain top a-way, a - way, a - way.

hurrah! hurrah!

way, hurrah! To the mountain top a-way, to the mountain top a-way, To the mountain top a-way, a - way, a - way.


'Tis ear - ly morn, the sky is clear, A - way, we must not lin - ger here, 'Tis ear - ly morn, the
The lark is up, he mounts the sky, O, to the mountains . . . . . let us fly. The lark is up, he
'Tis ear - ly morn, the sky is clear, A - way, we must not lin - ger here, 'Tis ear - ly morn, the
The lark is up, he mounts the sky, O, to the mountains . . . . . let us fly. The lark is up, he
sky is clear, Away, we must not linger here,
mounts the sky, Yes, to the mountains . . . . . let us fly.*
sky is clear, Away, we must not linger here,
mounts the sky, Yes, to the mountains . . . . . let us fly.*
* After D. S. go to Coda.
Alto. DUETT. Andante.
Rit.
O, why will you linger in val-leys be-low, O, why are you sleeping and tar-ry-ing so, O,
Soprano.
A tempo.
rit. D S.
cease from your slumber a - way, now a - way, Yes, come to the mountains where cool br ezes play.

CODA. Soprano obligato.

A-way, a-way, to the mountain top, a - way, A-way, a-way, to the mountain top, a - way.

Hurrah! Hurrah! To the

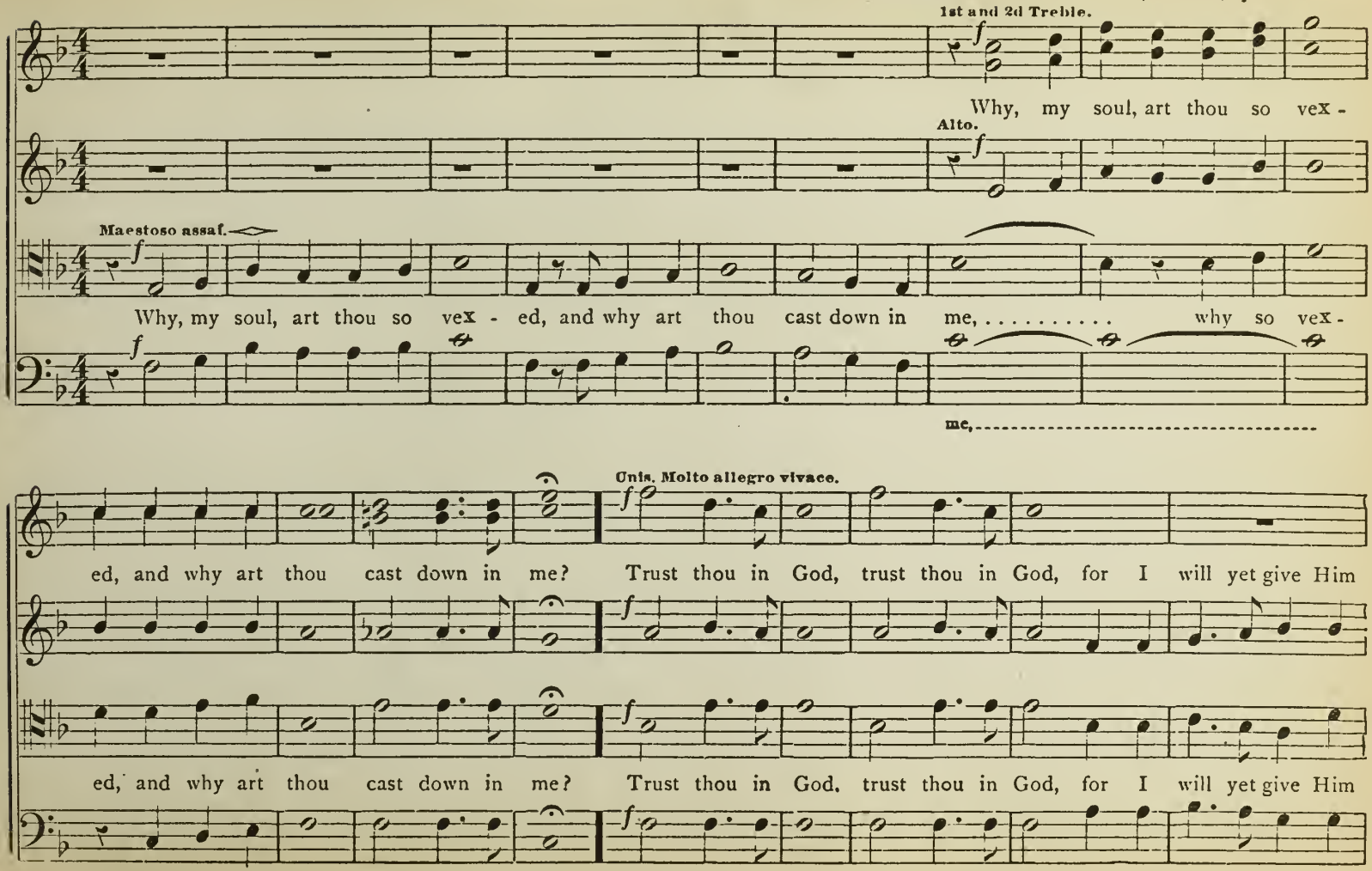
Hurrah! Hurrah! To the

hurrah! hur-rah! To the mountain top a - way, a - way, a - way.

hurrah! hurrah!

mountain top a - way, To the mountain top a - way, To the mountain top a - way, a - way, a - way.

Arranged from MENDELSSOHN'S 42d Psalm, by S. W. S.


1st and 2d Treble.
Why, my soul, art thou so vex -
Alto.
Maestoso assaf.
Why, my soul, art thou so vex - ed, and why art thou cast down in me, ... why so vex -
me, -
Unis. Molto allegro vivace.
ed, and why art thou cast down in me? Trust thou in God, trust thou in God, for I will yet give Him
ed, and why art thou cast down in me? Trust thou in God, trust thou in God, for I will yet give Him

thanks, for I will yet give Him great thanks, trust thou in God, trust thou in God, ... for I

great thanks, for I will yet give Him

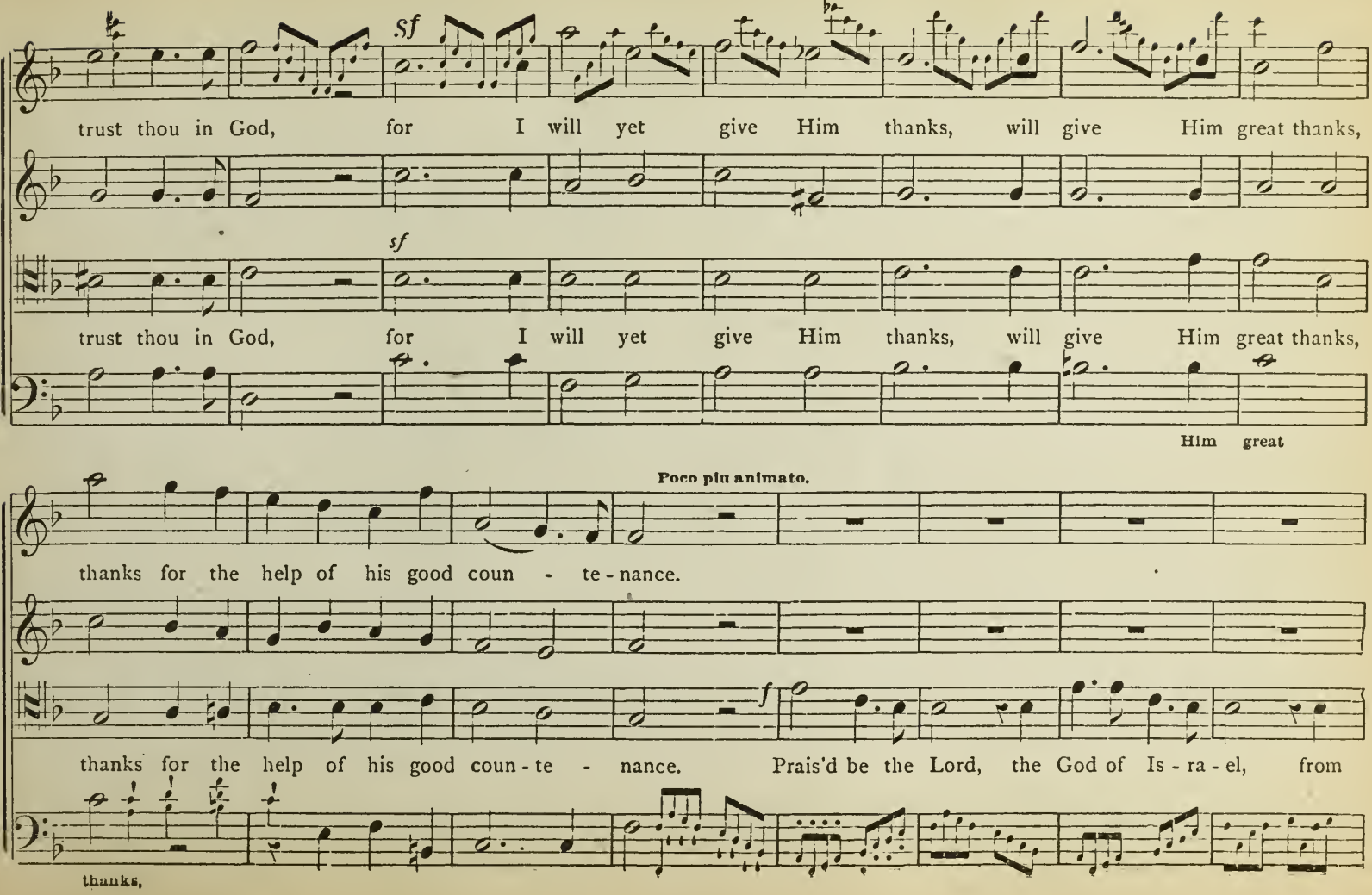
great thanks, I will yet give Him great thanks, trust thou in God, trust thou in God, for I will yet give Him Great thanks,

will yet give Him great thanks, trust thou in God, trust thou in God,

great . . . . . thanks, for I will yet give Him great thanks, trust thou in God,

give Him great thanks, for I will yet give Him great thanks, trust thou in God,

for I will yet give Him thanks, will give Him great thanks, trust thou in God.


sf
trust thou in God, for I will yet give Him thanks, will give Him great thanks,
sf
trust thou in God, for I will yet give Him thanks, will give Him great thanks,
Him great
Poco piu animato.
thanks for the help of his good coun - te - nance.
thanks for the help of his good coun - te - nance.
f
Prais'd be the Lord, the God of Is - ra - el, from
thanks,

f

Prais'd be the Lord, the God of Is - ra - el. from hence-forth and for-ev - - - -

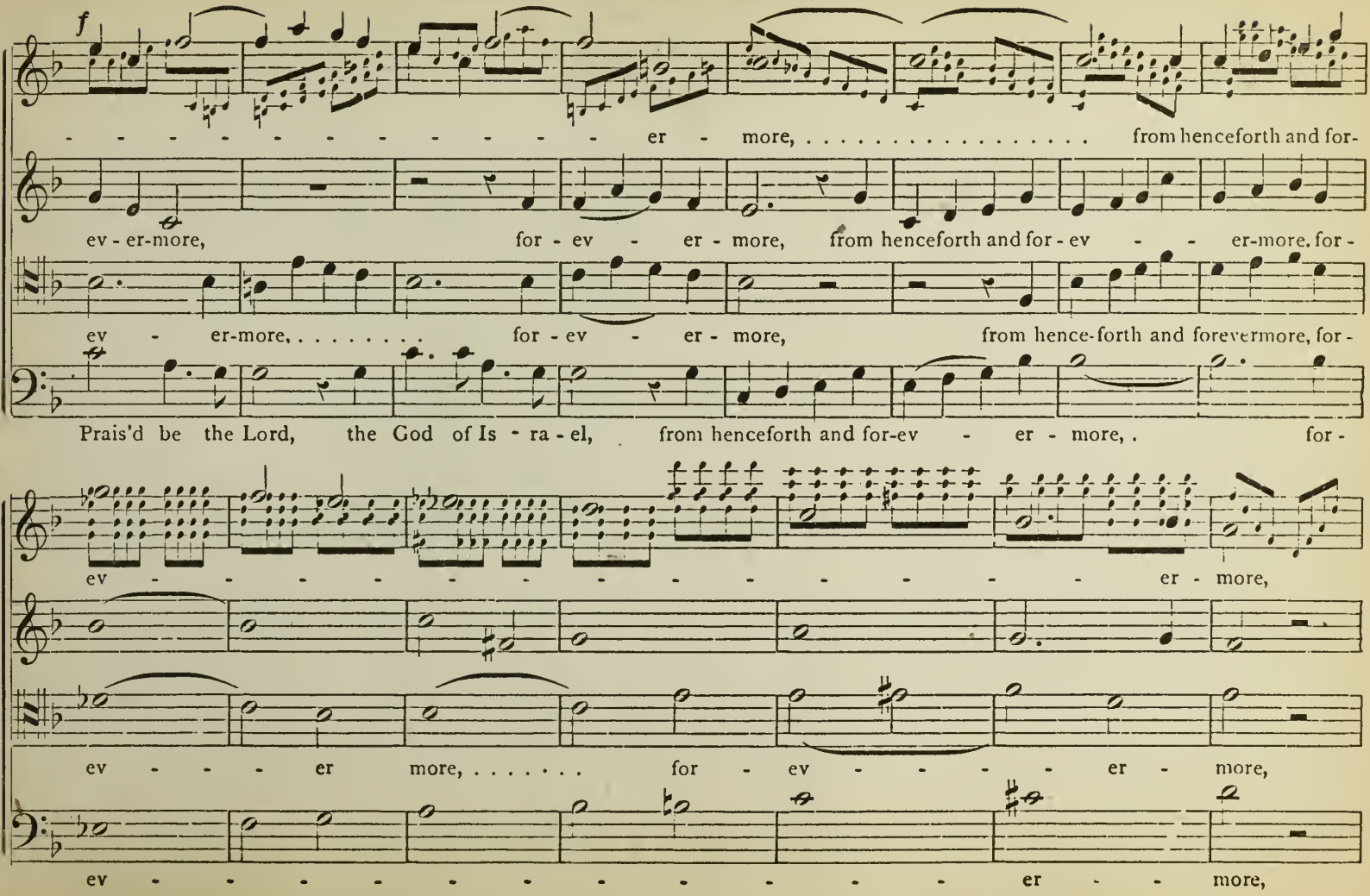
henceforth and for-ev-er-more, for - ev - - - - er-more, for - ev - - er - more, from henceforth and for-

f

Prais'd be the Lord, the God of Is - ra - el, from henceforth and for - ev - - -

- - - - - - - - er-more, for - ev - er - more, from hence-forth and for -

ev - - - - er - more, Prais'd be the Lord, the God of Is - ra - el, . . . from hence-forth and for -


f
- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - er - more, ... from henceforth and for-
ev - er-more, for - ev - er - more, from henceforth and for - ev - - er-more. for -
ev - er-more, ... for - ev - er - more, from hence-forth and forevermore, for -
Prais'd be the Lord, the God of Is - ra - el, from henceforth and for-ev - er - more, . for -
ev - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - er - more,
ev - - - er more, ... for - ev - - - - - er - more,
ev - - - - - - - - - - - - - - er - - more,

ff
Prais'd be the Lord, the God of Is - ra - el, for - ev - - - - - - - er - more,

ff
from henceforth and for - ev - - - er - more,

Prais'd be the Lord, the God of Is - ra - el, from henceforth and for - ev - - - - er - more,

ff
Prais'd be the Lord, the God of Is - ra - el, for - ev - - - - - - er - more, for - ev - er

ff
from hence-forth and for - ev - er - more, for - ev - er -

Prais'd be the Lord, the God of Is - ra - el, from hence-forth and for - ev - er - more, for - ev - er-

more, from hence - forth now and ev - er - more, from hence - forth now and

more, from hence - forth now and ev - er - more, from hence - forth now and

ev - er - more, from hence - - forth and for - ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more.

ev - er - more, ... from hence-forth now and ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more.

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